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Poetry.

THE GOOD WIFE.

It is just as you say, Neighbor Green,
A treasure indeed is my wife;
Such another for bustle and work
I have never found in my life.
But then she keeps every one else
As busy as birds on the wing,
There is never a moment for rest,
She is such a fidgety thing!

She makes the best bread in the town,
Her pies are a perfect delight,
Her coffee a rich golden brown;
Her crullers and puddings just right;
But then while I eat them she tells
Of the care and worry they bring,
Of the martyr-like toil she endures,
O, she's such a fidgety thing!

My house is as neat as a pin;
You should see how the door handles shine;
And all the soft cushioned chairs,
And nicely swept carpets are mine.
But then she so frets at the dust,
At a fly, at a straw, or a string,
That I stay out of doors all I can,
She is such a fidgety thing!

She doctors the neighbors? O, yes;
If a child has the measles or croup,
She is there with her saffrons and squills,
Her dainty-made gruels and soup.
But then she insists on her right
To physic my blood in the spring,
And she takes the whole charge of my bile,
Oh! she is such a fidgety thing!

She knits all my stockings herself;
My shirts are bleached white as snow;
My old clothes look better than new,
Yet daily more threadbare they grow.
But then if a morsel of lint,
Or dust to my trowsers should cling,
I'm sure of one sermon at least,
She is such a fidgety thing!

You have heard of a spirit so meek,
So meek that it never opposes,
It's own it dares never to speak—
Alas! I am meeker than Moses.
But then I am not reconciled
The subordinate music to sing;
I submit to get rid of a row,
She is such a fidgety thing!

It's just as you say, Neighbor Green,
A treasure to me has been given;
But sometimes I fain would be glad
To lay up my treasure in heaven!
But then every life has its cross,
Most pleasures on earth have their sting;
She's a treasure I know, Neighbor Green,
But she's such a fidgety thing!

Selected Story.

What I Saw from My Window

It was a strange scene—and yet there was nothing startling about it. I could not tell why my eyes were riveted to the spot. Probably, I said to myself, it can only be accounted for by some occult psychological reason, and I will simply watch, and endeavor not to wonder. My library is situated in the third story backroom of an ordinary-built house, in the neighborhood of the Heights, and it is here I spend hour after hour and study—sometimes, as the light fades from the sky, drawing near the window with my book of writing, and semi-occasionally glancing at the backs of the houses opposite. The house whose garden joins ours has always been an object of interest to me, ever since I moved into the neighborhood, on account of an old gentleman who was to be seen in his library at almost any hour of the day. He seemed to be an indefatigable worker, and was generally at his post long before I was. This old gentleman grew to be very entertaining to me, and I came to miss him very much when for any reason he was absent from the library. The time above alluded to was early in the evening in the latter part of February. My neighbor had gone from bookcase to bookcase, and drawer to drawer arranging and putting away, and at last I noticed or thought I saw him lock the drawers of his desk and put the key in his pocket. Soon after I heard the ring of their tea-bell, and watched the old gentleman walk out of the room. What was the reason that even then I could not withdraw my gaze? There was nothing particularly inviting about the apartment now that its occupant had gone, but still I could not help looking. The gas was burning very dimly, and I could just make out the different articles of furniture, assisted a little by the light of a very pleasant grate-fire. As I watched, a figure clad in white came swiftly in at a door at the right. A cold, nervous tremor took full possession of me. Not that I felt there was anything supernatural about the vision. I knew better—for I immediately recognized the form and dress of a lady I had noticed in the garden only an hour or two before; but I did know that her being in that room at that particular time meant mischief and woe unutterable. I knew that her feet made no noise as she moved hastily about, going over exactly the same ground that the old gentleman had traveled only a few moments previous.

Drawer after drawer she ransacked—lifting lids, examining pigeon-holes; and finally, after a second spent in looking over the contents of the old gentleman's desk, I saw her grasp what appeared to me to be a small box or casket, close and lock the drawer, and then waving her hands aloft, with a singularly triumphant gesture, hurry from the room. That this young woman had been guilty of theft I was perfectly aware; also, I felt sure that she was some near relative of the proprietor of the mansion; and more than all did I realize that the fearful consequences of this work would react upon an innocent and formerly highly esteemed member of the household. How did I know this? Perhaps I reasoned from cause and effect without really being aware that such was the case. Perhaps, having been let to see this strange performance, I was peculiarly acted upon as to the result. However that might be, it seemed that the troubled future of that family was thoroughly daguerreotyped upon my heart. After awhile the old gentleman entered the library, followed by an elderly lady I took to be his wife; then a young gentleman—I had often noticed him before—and last of all the lady in white, with a wide scarlet sash and neck ribbon. Soon after a young woman, whom I had also often seen in the garden, apparently the governess, as she always had a curly-headed little boy by her side, entered, leading the urchin; for the sole purpose, it would seem, of bidding them all good night. The old gentleman took him in his arms and caressed him for a while, and after a short frolic with each one he was led off by his governess. Then the young gentleman drew down the shades, and I saw no more that night. It was some time before I could sufficiently banish the occurrence to sleep, and the first thought upon waking the next morning was the strange scene of the previous evening. My first glance at my neighbor's library was sufficient to assure me that the theft was discovered. The old gentleman, with his hands clasped behind him, paced slowly up and down the apartment. His wife, assisted by the young woman who had ransacked every nook and corner the night before, went through the farce of examination. The old man was evidently too grieved and stunned to join in the search. During the forenoon the young governess entered, having to all appearance been sent for, for the purpose of questioning. For a moment she stood in silent wonderment; then advanced quickly to the centre of the room and confronted the old gentleman. The little boy ran into the library, and caught her by the hand. The owner of the white robe—this morning she was dressed in a white merino wrapper, faced with cherry, and cherry trimmings—arose from her chair by the library table, and with an imperious gesture, perfectly observable from my distance even, drew the child away from the side of his companion. Then the poor girl hid her face in her handkerchief, and left the room. It was plain then as the sun at mid-day. The governess had been accused of the theft.

What was my duty in the premises? When I took into consideration that I had not heard a word spoken, did not even know what had been stolen, and had only the pictures of the different scenes to rely on for proof, my position was a very peculiar one, to say the least.

It was certainly a very delicate business to call at that strange house, and describe to the proprietor what I had seen. All day long I wondered what cource it was best to pursue—all the while so utterly uncomfortable that work of any description was quite out of the question. Just at evening I was summoned to the parlor to meet a gentleman friend. I noticed immediately that he was in great agitation.

"I called," said he, "in behalf of a young lady friend of mine who is in great trouble. She has neither relatives or acquaintances in the city. Can you—will you give her shelter for a few days until this storm of abuse blows over, and she can again hold up her poor head?"

My thoughts immediately flew to the house of my neighbor, and I asked—"Does she live over here?" pointing in the direction. "And is she the victim of a terrible accusation? Charged with stealing, isn't she?"

"Good Heavens! yes," he replied, "How did you know? I hadn't the slightest idea that it had got to be a common talk. I am afraid that it will kill her!"

"I have not heard a syllable," I answered; "not one. I have simply guessed, that is all; and I *know* she is innocent, and perhaps, my boy, I can help prove it."

"God grant it!" said he, fervently. "But how did you suspect? Who could have hinted at such a thing?"

"I tell you again that I have not heard a word—no one has hinted. Go for your friend, and I will do all in my power to help and comfort her."

An hour after Miss Hastings—for that was the name of the governess—sat in my room, the most abject picture of misery I ever looked upon in my life. Her eyes were swollen with weeping; and when I welcomed her to my home, and assured her of sympathy and love, it seemed as if the child's heart would break.

"Oh," she sobbed, "I had such a pleasant home until *she* came. Old Mr. Demming was so kind to me, and so thoughtful of me; and Mrs. Demming, too, did everything in the world that woman could do for my comfort; and then, my darling little Fred and his papa. And now, just to think they all think me a thief! and I have loved them so! Merciful Father, how could they!"

By degrees I succeeded in getting at the whole story.

Little Fred was Mr. Demming's grandson, and little Fred's papa was a widower, and Miss Hastings was employed to take exclusive charge of the widower's little son.

"But who is *she*?" I asked with a shudder. "The woman who always dresses in white, with cherry-scarlet trimmings?"

"Then you have seen her!" she inquired, looking up quickly.

"Yes, I have seen her. What relation is she to the Demmings?"

"Mr. Demming is her great-uncle, and has had the care of her education. She has been in Europe for the last three years, traveling with a distinguished professor and his wife. It seems that Mr. Demming has had charge of some jewels which were left in trust for her until she should become of age. The day of her arrival he brought them home from the safe at the office, to see how she would like the jewels reset, intending to have them ready for her at the expiration of the time, which was only three months. For the last two days they had all been consulting about it, apparently unable to come to any decision. I was called on yesterday to give my opinion, and when told what they desired of me, this is what Mr. Demming said: 'Now, let's hear what little Lottie suggests.' He always called me 'Little Lottie' from the moment of my entering the house. I laughed, and said: 'Little Lottie thinks that if she owned these jewels she should be very careful how she let them lie around the house long.'"

"That's so," said grandpapa Demming. "But I have got a little tuck-away corner where they are safe enough in the daytime; of course I don't leave them down here nights."

"That's all I know about it," continued the poor child, with a fresh burst of tears. "We talked a little while about the setting, and this morning I was told the diamonds were gone."

"Where were you?" I asked, "while the family were at tea?"

"I was at tea, also," she replied. "One of our servants was quite ill, and I went down long before it was time for the tea-bell to ring and toasted some bread. Then Mrs. Demming had a lame wrist, and she asked me to pour the tea."

"Did you leave the dining-room," I inquired, "for any reason, during the tea-hour?"

"Not for a moment."

"What dress did you wear last evening?"

"This one," she replied glancing down at her dark alpaca and bursting into tears.

"What is the name of this niece?"

"Clara Mason."

"And you are sure those were her jewels?"

"Positive."

What would induce a woman to steal her own property, I wondered. There might be, I thought, some desperate reason for obtaining possession of it before the specified time. Some lover in the case it might be—or some debt or crime, which she must cancel or have exposed. Just then Mr. Clesveland and young Mr. Demming was summoned.

"I can not see him," groaned the heart-broken child. "I can not see him."

But I knew it was best she should; and so I invited them to our private sitting room. I found that the grief was not all hers. The young man's face bore traces of deep suffering, and it was with the utmost effort that he could keep from breaking down as he greeted her.

"Lottie," said he, "you know I do not believe this horrid story. I know you as well as you know yourself. Father don't believe it either; but of course he do sn't know what to do with Clara's story."

"What is her story?" I inquired.

"Oh," he replied, wearily, "Clara swears that last evening about nine o'clock, as she was passing along the hall on her way to her room, the hall door stealthily opened, and that Lottie crept in, covered with her waterproof—although the night was very fair—and that she, Clara, stepped back into a passage-way, and as she did so, Lottie removed he wrappings and said in a hoarse whisper—'Thank Heaven! no one has seen me.'"

"Were you out last evening?" I inquired of the terror-stricken girl.

"No," she moaned. "I remained in Fred's room until he dropped asleep, and then I read until late, expecting to have a chance of bidding Mr. Demming good night." Here the child blushed to the roots of her hair, and the whole story was told.

"Could Clara have manufactured this terrible story, or did she see some one enter and imagine it was Lottie? It seems to me this terrible suspense will kill me," said poor Demming.

"If you will come with me—both of you—round to your house, Mr. Demming, I think I can not only exonerate this little girl, but can place the crime where it belongs. In other words, my dear sir, I know who stole those jewels."

Had I weighed the probable effect of my words before I uttered them, I should not have been so abrupt; for Lottie tipped over as dead as a log on the sofa, and Mr. Demming, in his fright and relief, came mighty near tipping in the same manner.

An hour after, we entered the Demming mansion. Lottie was now calm and self possessed, while my coward heart seemed inclined to walk quite out of its surroundings.

We were shown into the front parlor. The old gentleman entered.

"Father, I have brought Lottie 'round," said the young man; "and I am going to have her skirts cleared of this horrible suspicion before fifteen minutes roll over my head."

"God grant it!" ejaculated the venerable gentleman, fervently. "Poor little Lottie," he continued, "we have all loved her so dearly from the beginning. We must clear her—of course we must. Don't cry, little girl," as she again broke down under his caressing language. It was evident that the governess had made for herself a very warm and tender nest in the old man's heart.

"Father," said the young man, "this lady, Mrs. ——, has decided information in regard to our trouble. Ma and Clara are in the library—let's go in there!"

He led the way, and we all followed, the old man bringing up the rear.

"Fred tells me," said the latter, "that this lady"—pointing to me—"has something to say on the subject under discussion."

Mr. Demming couldn't help being parliamentary even at this critical time.

"Was the bag containing the jewels in this desk?" I asked, placing my hand on the article of furniture.

"It was," replied Mr. Demming.

"Did any of the members of your family know exactly where you *did* keep them?"

"No," he answered. "I never would lock them up until everybody had left the room."

That accounted for the rummaging.

"This is all I have to say," I continued. "Last evening, at precisely half past six, I saw a lady dressed in white, with a scarlet sash and neck-ribbon, enter this apartment, open the different drawers and doors of these book-cases, and then——"

"You lie!" screamed the girl in white. "You lie! you lie! You know you lie! You bad woman—you fiend in human shape!"

"And then," I continued, "I saw her open this desk, search it awhile and take out a bag, which she held aloft for a moment, and then run out of the room."

"You—you—you"—said the culprit, trying to reach the place where I sat. Her uncle caught her in his arms and laid her on the sofa in a perfect paroxysm of rage and despair.

They then remembered that Clara was ten minutes late at the tea table; and one part of the story fitted into the other so perfectly, that there was not the slightest loop-hole for her to crawl out of.

Lottie did not go back with me. I left her with little Fred in her lap, Grandpa Demming beside her, and Fred's pa at her feet, and the old lady hovering near. I have an invitation to a wedding next week.

It was found out afterwards that Clara Mason stole the jewels, as I suspected, to enrich her lover, who was, of course, a scamp.

Smith's New Clerk

BY MARY GRACE HALPINE.

Jenkins met Smith, his senior partner, at the depot, who had been on a business tour.

"How's business?" inquired the latter.

"All right; got a new clerk."

"Got a new clerk, have you? Where's Jones?"

"Discharged him. An idle, extravagant, impudent young dog!"

"True enough; and the new one won't be any better. Drinking, gambling, late hours and fast horses—that's the way with 'em all."

And Smith groaned.

Jenkins' eyes twinkled. He well knew the peculiarities of his good-hearted, but eccentric bachelor partner.

"Well, the new clerk don't drink nor gamble, I'm quite certain of that; and has thus far been very industrious and attentive."

"Thus far? Oh, yes, wait a month. New brooms sweep clean."

"Oh, well, if the new clerk don't suit you, you can send the new clerk adrift, that's all. I only took her—ahem!—the new clerk, on trial."

"Oh, yes. Her—that is to say, the clerk's name is Gardner. But here we are."

As was his usual custom, Mr. Smith went through the store, past the array of clerks on either side of the counter, without glancing to the right or left. But when he reached his private office, at the further end, he looked through the glass door, which was so situated that he could see all that was going on in the store.

As his eyes fell on the occupant of a desk near the door, he started.

"What's that?" he exclaimed, turning sharply upon his partner, who had followed him.

Jenkins gazed very composedly upon the slender form, whose graceful head was bent intently over a ledger that lay open upon the desk before her.

"That? Why, that's our new clerk."

Smith rubbed his eyes and looked once more.

"Why, it's a woman!" he exclaimed, with an air of incredulity and horror.

"I should rather say it was," said Jenkins, coolly; "and a confounded pretty one at that."

Smith gave his partner a look of virtuous indignation.

"Mr. Jenkins, this is no place for a woman!"

"Think not? Now it strikes me that she fits the place very neatly."

"The proper place for a woman is in the sanctuary at home!"

This was rather a pet observation of Mr. Smith's, which he had read somewhere, and which he considered a clincher in any such argument.

"But suppose she hasn't any?"

That was a poser; and in his efforts to surmount it, Mr. Smith get excited.

"Hasn't any? Why, sir, she must—she ought to have one."

"Very true. In fact, so confident am I on that point, that I have some thoughts of offering her mine; or at least to share it with her."

"Mr. Jenkins, this is not a fit subject for jest!"

"It's a serious matter, I know; so, on the whole, perhaps I had better think it over a while longer. Besides, there is no knowing if she would accept my offer, together with the encumbrance that goes with it."

"Jenkins," returned Smith, severely, "will you cease trifling and attend to the business in hand? This woman must go."

"Very well. You told me you wanted a clerk that would be faithful and industrious; that didn't spend his salary, and all he could steal, on fast horses, and faster women; and I got you one. It's an easy matter to send her off."

"Of course it is," rejoined Smith, brightening at the suggestion. "Just tell her she don't suit, and that we shan't need her after to-day."

"But she does suit—me; and if you're not suited, all you've got to do is to tell her so."

"You hired her."

"And for that very reason I shall not discharge her unless I have some good cause."

"No matter," returned Smith, with an air of lofty indifference. "I can discharge her, I think I am equal to that much."

Jenkins, who had left the room, put his head back a moment later.

"Bet you a hundred dollars you don't do it."

With this parting shot he immediately disappeared.

Now, Smith had a nerveus horror of women, as his partner well knew, especially of young women, and never spoke to one if he could help it.

Had it been a man he would know what to say, and experience no difficulty in saying it, but a woman was quite another thing.

But his partner's last words had touched his pride, and summoning all his resolution and courage, he opened the door and walked out.

But his courage failed him as he came opposite the desk where she sat, and he passed by glancing sideways at the unconscious occupant, who did not lift her head at his approach.

After speaking to a clerk at the further end of the room he walked slowly back to where the young lady sat, and who, as he paused by the desk, raised a pair of soft, blue eyes, shooting a swift, bewildering glance in Smith's that he felt to the toes of his boots.

"Miss—Miss," he stammered.

"My name is Georgiana," said the young lady, smiling. "Some call me George, for short."

"Well, Miss George—Georgiana. I'm afraid you find your situation rather unpleasant."

"Not at all, sir; on the contrary, I find it very pleasant and comfortable."

"Ahem! But I fear that you will hardly be equal to the discharge of its duties!"

"I hope not. If you will run your eye over the balance sheet you will find everything correct."

With desperate hope that there would be something amiss, Smith did so, but was disappointed.

"I hope you have no fault to find!" said the new clerk, a little anxiously, on perceiving that he hesitated.

"You are a woman——"

Here, whether abashed by the sudden display of dimples in the pink cheeks, that still grew more pink at this rather unnecessary announcement, Smith came to an abrupt pause.

At this, the smiling face settled into an expression of demure gravity.

"I must plead guilty to the charge of being a woman. But though it may be a misfortune, it can scarcely be called a fault, at any rate, it is one for which I am not answerable."

"You misunderstood me, ma'am. What I meant to say was, that there are certain duties connected with your office such as opening the store, going to the postoffice, etc., which you can not very well perform."

"I assure you, sir, that I shall like nothing better than an occasional walk in the open air. And as to opening the store, and sweeping and dusting, I don't know why it should be harder to perform that office for a store than for a house."

"I claim no consideration for my sex," resumed the young lady, casting a slightly reproachful glance at the perplexed countenance of her employer. "But I ask in common justice, if I perform my duties satisfactorily, that you will not discharge me, simply *because I am a woman.*"

Muttering a disclaimer of some kind, he hardly knew what, Smith beat a sudden retreat to his own room, assuming a bold front to be met his partner's inquiring eye, but with an inward consciousness that he had been totally routed by the enemy.

"Going?" said Jenkins, with a provoking nonchalance.

"Well, no, not to-day. What the d—l are you grinning at?"

"Oh, nothing; nothing at all," responded Jenkins, throwing himself back in his chair, and regarding intently a fly upon the ceiling.

"What I was going to remark was," resumed Smith, with quite an unnecessary assumption of dignity, "that I have concluded to let the young lady remain until I can find some situation for her more in accordance with her sex."

"Very kind and considerate in you," said Jenkins, somewhat dryly, "especially taking into view that she does her work better than any clerk we ever had, and for less pay, too."

Smith was by no means the ogre he seemed to be. Aside from his prejudice, he was a sensible, kind-hearted man. Georgiana was not called upon to open the store, or to run on errands, though she had offered to do both.

Curious to relate, as days and weeks had passed, Smith's repugnance to her presence not only vanished with them, but he began to regard it with positive pleasure.

He used often to look through the glass door, watching the graceful poise of the head and the motions of the deft little fingers as they glided over the paper. Until at last, curious fancies seemed to creep through his brain, and he began to indulge in glowing dreams of how wonderfully such a little woman as that would brighten up his lonely and cheerless home.

But he determined to proceed cautiously. He had it. His housekeeper was about to leave; he would offer Miss Gardener the situation—and then?

Having formed this resolution, his next step was to request the young lady's presence in his private office, a summons that was promptly obeyed.

"Miss Gardener, don't you think the situation of housekeeper in a quiet home, like mine, for instance, would be preferable to your situation here?"

"Perhaps in some respects it might," said Georgiana, coloring at this abrupt inquiry and the look that accompanied it.

Was the old gentleman about to make her an offer?

But his next words relieved her of this apprehension.

"My housekeeper is about to leave me, and I should be very glad to have you take her place."

Georgiana's cheeks grew red, and her mouth dimpled with the smiles she strove to suppress.

"You are very kind, sir, but the fact is Mr. Jenkins has spoken to me first."

"Mr. Jenkins?"

"Yes, sir. He asked me to be his housekeeper, and I told him that I would."

"But, my child, Mr. Jenkins is a young man; it would hardly be proper for you to keep house for him. Now with me it is different."

And Georgiana inwardly agreed with him. In fact there was all the difference in the world to her.

"But he has asked me to be his wife as well as housekeeper."

"O-o-o-h!"

Smith's first feeling was that of intense astonishment, his next of quite as strong chagrin. But it all ended in an emotion of thankfulness that he had not committed himself.

But his disappointment could not have rankled very deep, for he attended the wedding, viewing with silent tranquility the ceremony that transformed his new clerk into the happy wife of his fortunate partner, Jenkins.

Miscellany.

STEAM ON COMMON HIGHWAYS.

An Iron Beast of All Work—The Hyde American Overland Steamer.

Ever since the invention of the steam engine, numerous attempts have been made to perfect a steamer adapted to all purposes of locomotion or traction on common highways, but all fell short of the object desired. The problem is simply to devise a locomotive—a carriage to run along a smooth road—but to have an iron beast-of-all-work, one that will go anywhere, up hill or down, draw heavy loads, plow our fields, pull our mowing machines, thresh our grains and go to mill, and, in short, do any of the work which portable steam engines now do on farms and about villages, and a good deal more which they don't now do. One of the greatest difficulties to be encountered is to devise a tire for the wheels which, while being easy and economical in construction and application, shall at the same time take a firm hold of a hard, smooth surface, thereby affording sufficient traction, and which shall not sink into soft, yielding soils. Hitherto such a steamer has not been developed, but now one is confidently promised. Col. Oliver Hyde, of San Francisco, Cal., has invented a novelty of this sort. From the San Francisco *Bulletin* we get the following details:

"The experimental engine is intended for a freight and agricultural engine. The principal improvement in the Hyde American Overland Steamer consists in the novel tires, six feet in diameter, of boiler plate, in the shape of an immense cheese. Across the face, four inches apart, are riveted inverted angle pieces, between which, close together, lie the rubber rolls across the wheel. A similar angle shoe is placed between the rolls on the outside, to confine the rubber in its place, and retain a perfectly free movement—like the jointed movement of the foot when in motion. This gives a traction tread of fifteen square inches on the ground under each wheel, equal to a pulling power of 4,000 pounds. The advantages claimed by these tires are: Economy of first cost, durability and loss liability to accident or breakage. The rubber rolls are simply laid together on the wheel, and if one is injured, it can be easily replaced. The steamer weighs 29,000 pounds, and slightly resembles a donkey engine on a platform, and is supposed to be capable of hauling forty tons over a good, smooth road. At a preliminary trial a total load of 52,000 lbs. was attached and hauled a short distance, when a tackle gear broke. It could be adapted to both agricultural and mining purposes. Especially in mining localities, where tolerable roads exist, would it prove valuable. It is stated that the steamer is more economical than mules for hauling ore from mine or mill. The steamer will draw ordinary plows and also cut up the ground by action of patent propellers, intended to cover a space of ten feet wide, and cut to a depth of twelve inches, one furrow.

The wise neither grieve for the dead nor for the living.—Kreeshna.

ALL FOR LOVE.

A Vain Love Makes a Manic Maudlin Idiot.

From the Detroit Free Press.

Yesterday morning a man named Palmester, residing near Lansing, Iowa, passed through the city on his way East, over the Great Western Railroad, having in charge his brother Benjamin, whom he was conveying to an Eastern Asylum. The look and carriage of the patient, as he was being transferred from the cars to the ferry boat, created considerable attention and wonder from the other travelers, and while waiting for the boat to leave a sketch of his history was given to some anxious inquirers. The man's age was four and twenty, although every one declared that he looked like a man near fifty. His head was almost snow-white, his thin and scattering whiskers were of the same color, he was much deformed, his feet badly twisted, and he kept up an incessant sing song, which put one much in mind of the chattering of apes. About a year ago, while the two were traveling in Kentucky, they stopped for a night in Maysville, and among other travelers was a handsome and brilliant young lady who at once attracted the brother, he being then of good form, good looking, and having a great pride in dress. In the morning, when the handsome young lady departed southward, Benjamin followed after, paying no heed to the words of his brother, who put it down as a case of love at first sight, and each went his way. It seems that the love-sick fellow followed the girl to her home in Central Kentucky, and after some delay succeeded in procuring an introduction, and learned that she was engaged to be married. Like other foolish young men similarly situated, he sought to drown his disappointment in liquor, and went on a spree which did not end until he was locked up to save him what little brain's and money he had left. He was then in such a state that the brother had to go from Illinois and take him home. His love passion had resolved itself into a song, which he constantly sang all day long in a monotonous voice, and sat most of the time on the floor, head bowed over, and limbs bent under him. He scarcely recognized his brother, but after a day or two his condition grew somewhat better, and the two started on their journey back. The first night the man jumped from a stage coach and was not found again for two days, and then he was running in the woods like a wild beast, having torn every shred of his clothing off, and was so violent that he had to be handcuffed when pursuing the journey.

Getting the lunatic home, a physician considered his case several months without making any change, and, as a last expedient, it was thought best to pander to his hobby. He was accordingly informed that the lady had concluded to marry him, and a letter to that effect, purporting to come from her, was read to him. In one way, the scheme had a good effect, as he began to mend, but he talked of her so continually, and wrote her so many letters each day, that his mind was gradually weakened, and in a month his condition was worse than ever. A room was then prepared for him, and he has since been treated as a patient, physicians having asserted that his reason will never be restored. From sitting cramped up on the floor so continually, the man's limbs are almost useless, and he cannot raise his head to look a person in the face. He has several times escaped from his friends, as they have not treated him as such cases are sometimes treated, but indulged him in all his whims, and always held a faint hope that his intellect would some day brighten. Escaping from the house one night, the man made his way for thirty miles without being recaptured, and when the pursuers came up they found that a couple of farmers, with their dogs, had driven the lunatic up a tree, and were debating whether it was not better to shoot him. Having sold his property, and being about to move further west, the brother was taking the idiot back to an asylum in his native State for care and treatment. It may not have been the passion of love entirely which deranged the young man's intellect, as he debauched most shamefully for many days, and met with many bruises, but the physicians who attended him gave it as their opinion that his passion became a monomania, and constant thinking soon blotted out his reason.

HEART RENDING SCENE.

From the Wheeling Intelligencer.

The Cincinnati and Pittsburg Express coming West over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad yesterday morning, about a mile east of Glover's Gap, ran over and instantly killed a young man of perhaps eighteen, and a child of five or six, which he was trying to rescue from danger. The young man was mending a fence not far from the track, and the child, whose brother he was, appears to have left the house with the intention of crossing the road and going to him. The child when seen by the engineer, was walking along beside the road at a safe distance. When the brother saw the train coming he ran toward the road apprehending that the child might attempt to cross before the train. As the the train approached, the child seeing his brother coming on the opposite side of the road turned with a strange fatality and started to run across the track directly in front of the engine to meet him. The brother sprang upon the track to snatch it away and in an instance the locomotive was upon them and they were crushed beneath its ponderous wheels. The train was stopped as soon as possible, and all went back to see the sad spectacle. The child's body was dreadfully mangled, and the upper portion of the young man's head had been crushed completely away. The father and mother had come out to the roadside, and were bending over their dead children and uttering heart piercing lamentations. It was a scene to melt hearts of stone, and many were moved to tears. The engineer, who who was much affected and hardened by danger as may be supposed, turned as white as a sheet when he looked upon the mangled remains. He is pronounced entirely blameless, as there was no time to stop the train, even if there had been reason to apprehend that the child would get upon the track. The name of the family our informant was not sure of, but he thought it was Sisson.

Although last fall Gov. Shafer forbid the Nauvoo legion to drill, the Mormon Lieut. General has, in an order published on the 28th, ordered them out for the first of July. Gov. Woods is temporarily absent from the territory, but before leaving he refused to assent to this proceeding.

A HIRED ASSASSIN.

Remarkable Scandal in Saratoga County.

From the Troy Times, June 28.

The southern part of Saratoga county has lately been greatly excited over a matter, the developments in regard to which are about as follows: A little more than a week ago, Isaac G. Lansing, a farmer living in the town of Halfmoon, went West with a gentleman from Vischer's Ferry to buy sheep. Immediately after his departure a most horrible story became whispered about, the substance of which was that Mr. Lansing had bargained with a man to murder his wife during his absence. When Mr. Lansing returned, he found the rumor was rife in his neighborhood, and at once commenced a suit for slander, and obtained an order of arrest against Abram Devoe, of Crescent, the author of the story. Upon being arrested, Devoe at once made a criminal complaint against Lansing for plotting the murder of his own wife, upon which Lansing was arrested yesterday, and arraigned before Justice Cramer, of Waterford.

The examination of Lansing was at once proceeded with, and Devoe disclosed a state of facts which, if true, reveals a plot for wife-murder on the part of Lansing which, in horrible and cold-blooded details, rivals Ruloff's most damnable crimes. Devoe swears that more than a year ago Lansing approached him with complaints of "trouble in his family," and a proposition to Devoe to get his wife "out of the way," for a consideration. Devoe says he received the proposition favorably, and on the strength of it he has at various times received favors from Lansing in the shape of firewood, etc., and also small sums of money. Devoe also disclosed the nature of the proposition to several persons, telling them that he intended to make use of it to get considerable money out of Lansing, and finally expose him. As Devoe's story goes, about two week's ago Lansing told him that he was about to leave home for several days, that his wife would be alone in the house—which is quite isolated—every night with their two small children, and he wanted the business done then. Devoe relates the details of instructions which he received from Lansing, how to enter the house through a certain insecure window; how to make his entrance noiselessly; where to find his sleeping wife; how to find certain jewelry and silver ware in various parts of the house, which he was to take away, and thus to make it appear that plunder was his object; also, how to rob a neighbor's house near at hand, and thus make the "blind" darker, and finally, how Lansing cautioned him to "make no mistake" and "not harm the children," but to "make sure work of it." Then the blood-money was paid, the sum being $105, and the devilish business arranged. Devoe tells his story in such minute detail and connects so many collateral facts and outside parties incidentally with it, that before the investigation is closed it cannot fail to appear that Devoe has told an ingenious and tremendous lie, or Lansing ought to be hung. The examination is adjourned to the 26th inst. Mrs. Lansing has some property, and both she and her husband are very respectably connected. The "trouble in the family," it is rumored, is certain entanglements with other women, and the wife's property is suggested as an inducement to the plotting. It is certainly a most strange and unfortunate affair.

DIVORCED BY DEATH.

A Farmer Accuses his Wife of an Attempt to Murder Him—She is Gored to Death by a Cow.

From the Milwaukee Sentinel.

The people residing in the vicinity of St. Francis Station, a few miles below Bay View, have for the past few days been agitated by what many of them deem a remarkable dispensation of Providence. A farmer named Nielsen, an old resident of that section, had until quite recently lived in the enjoyment of a happy home, gladdened with the presence of a loving wife, and a family of eight interesting children. But the bright halo of happiness was soon to be overshadowed by the clouds of a gathering storm.

Trifling circumstances led him to suspect his wife of an evil design to rid herself of his presence. Several trivial incidents strengthened the convictions of a suspicious nature. And step by step an unkind fate led the wife into a position of seeming enmity to the partner of her life. While kneading a batch of dough for bread, two pins disengaged themselves from her dress, and were not noticed until breakfast on Saturday morning, when the husband found them in his slice of bread. Blinded with suspicion, he immediately accused her of an attempt upon his life. She indignantly denied the imputation, and wept to see her husband leave the threshold of the once happy home for the avowed purpose of instituting proceedings for a divorce.

While the husband was wending his way to the nunnery at St. Francis to seek advice as to his course under the unfortunate circumstances, the wife went sorrowingly out into the meadow to perform her usual task of milking the cows. While so employed, one of the cows, a vicious animal, set upon her and gored her so terribly that death ensued shortly after she was carried into the house. A neighbor witnessed the horrible occurrence, and having learned of Mr. Nielson's mission to St. Francis, hitched up his team and hurried after him. He was not long in reaching him, and soon told the tale of how a cruel fate had relieved him of the trials of a divorce, by calling his wife from the bosom of her family to the narrow confines of the grave.

It may well be imagined that the information startled the husband, who had but a few hours before left his wife in the enjoyment of good health, and his sorrowing circle of motherless children caused the strong man to bow in anguish of soul.

Golden Words.

Right makes might.—Abraham Lincoln.

Grieve not that men know not you; grieve that you know not men.—Confucius.

We enjoy ourselves only in our work, our duty, and our best doing is our best enjoyment.—Jacobi.

On some countenances is written a history, on others, merely a date.—J. P. Richter.

Every undertaking is involved in its fruits, as the fire in its smoke.—The Bhagvat-Geeta.

A woman on the scaffold once is a sadder sight than a queen on the scaffold.—Charles Sumner.

Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1871.

THE VIRTUE OF "TALK."

In a very able article on the late Mr. VALLANDIGHAM's career the *Nation* alludes to the effect of "talk" on the peace of society, and in American politics. We are not only a reading people, but a "talking" people as well. No other nation employs the debating assembly, or the stump speech, to the same extent as ours, and no other nation makes changes in administrations or forms of government as easily as we do. Mr. VALLANDIGHAM was a talker. He was an able one—and certainly we have never had a more determined or fearless one. We have had more acceptable, more eloquent, more popular, more patriotic talkers than Mr. VALLANDIGHAM was, but none more courageous to say what he pleased, even in the face of overwhelming opposition. He, at one time, talked mischievous treason—but such is our national leniency toward fearless talkers that nothing worse than a mild form of banishment succeeded his offence, unless we reckon his political defeats a punishment for false political utterances. But our safety was in the fact that we had thousands of men on the right side who could talk better than he, especially when in the right. Hence, if through his talk a momentary peril threatened the nation, through the talk of others his sophistries were exposed, and the cause of patriotism was made doubly safe. But we set out to copy the *Nation's* allusion to the "virtue of talk in politics." It says:

"There is another lesson, which we do not say is to be learnt from Mr. Vallandigham's career, but which, certainly, it brings prominently before us, and that is the virtue of talk in politics. If the other nations of the world had only a tithe of the faith in it, as a redresser of wrongs, and an amender of constitutions, and an assuager of malice, and reconciler of differences, the greatest fountain of human misery would be dried up. We have, perhaps, too much of it. If a large band of American Blatherskites would go abroad as missionaries and teach the European heathen how much better it is, and how much more effective in the long run, to inflict speeches on each other than to cut each other's throats, we could certainly spare them, and they could make a most impressive statement of their case. The sword settles things, to be sure—settles many things which nothing else can settle—but it does not settle them with that completeness with which they are settled by the tongue. There are often sects and parties which would face a world in arms, and fight while a man was left to stand behind a hedge or a barricade; but any party which finds the majority of the stump orators on the enemy's side, and find that it is being denounced steadily, week in and week out, by the *Tomhom*, the *Batherskite*, and the *Blanket Sheet*, cannot keep up its courage long. It may be that the foe has neither logic, nor wit, nor knowledge, but if he has the longest tongue, the game is tolerably sure. The noise, if it does not bring conviction, sooner or later brings weariness of the subject, and a passionate desire for a quiet life. Thousands of Democrats who are now going to acquiesce in the changes wrought by the war, are no more convinced of the constitutionality of them, or of the expediency of them, than they ever were; but the damnable iteration is too much for them. The immortal mind may be never so mulish, the nerves give way at last."

We agree with the *Nation* as to the virtue of "talk" as "a redresser of wrongs, an amender of constitutions, an assuager of malice, and a reconciler of differences," but it was owing to an intelligent conviction of the falsity of VALLANDIGHAM's States Rights doctrines which had taken an invincible hold on the minds of the American people, that he despaired of ever overcoming, that he consented to the "new departure." It was not a giving way of "nerves," but a despair of attaining the impossible. It was not, however, the talk of a day, nor of a single election campaign, that created this invincible opposition to the CALHOUN heresies of the paramount authority of the States, and the so called right of a State to nullify the acts of the Federal government, or, failing in that, the so-called right to secede from the Union. The matchless argument of DANIEL WEBSTER in favor of the indivisibility of the Union and the unqualified supremacy of the Federal government over the States had laid the basis for conclusions which ripened into maturity during the discussions of more than the third of a century succeeding.

An English statesman, with a sneer at Republican institutions, said recently that England could better pension a host of princes and princesses than the United States could pay the cost of her frequent elections. We think not. There are some expenses, some extravagances—some wear and tear of temper—considerable demoralization in our election campaigns, but there is a great deal of educating, stimulating power gathered and diffused among our people by them. The theological discussions of the time of CROMWELL, and the CHARLESES and JAMESES of England, with all their concomitants of persecution and of blood, made the people intelligent in the class of subjects they wrangled about. It was an occasion of progress. So our political discussions, with some incidental evils, do a great amount of good. Men are led to think, to read and to reason. Some will come to wrong conclusions, but a majority will come to right ones. At all events the powers of reason will be strengthened and habits of earnest thought established. We believe there is virtue in "talk."

The virtue of "talk," working, fighting, sternly executive men are apt to undervalue, if they do not hold it in positive contempt. We see this manifested in the speech and conduct of some of our military men. But the talker, and the writer, have their places in the conflicts of life, in preparing the way for, and in backing up the cause of the fighting and working men. The hero does his work all the better, perhaps, for habits of reticence. But, in a Republic, as the *Nation* well observes: "The sword settles things, to be sure—but it does not settle them with that completeness with which they are settled by the tongue." The settlements of the tongue must supplement and make effective every bloody arbitration. And, what is better still, wise use of speech may prevent resort to the sword. The settlements of the Washington Treaty will, if carried out, do more for humanity than many years of fighting. But we need the tongue, the pen, and the sword, all consecrated to patriotism and truth. Let not one despise the other. Each has its high vocation of good for humanity. Therefore let each be regarded according to its value in promoting peace on earth and good will to man.

WEST POINT AFFAIRS.

The decision of the Court Martial in the case of Cadet SMITH, the first and as yet the only representative of the colored citizens of this country in the Military Academy, and his sentence as revised by the President, has again called public attention to the spirit, tendencies and general management of this school. After waiting patiently and scanning dispassionately all the facts connected with the affair, we have had renewed in our mind the conviction we have before expressed that the shutting up of this institution, or at least making it a private or corporate school, which all may attend who which to do so, at their own expense, would be the best thing possible for the country. The Chicago *Republican* calls the West Point institution a "costly nuisance"—the only designation of the concern we have ever heard which justly and precisely describes it. A little circle of chosen individuals derive benefit from it—the public have really no interest in its longer continuance. Among the reforms which the Republican party should accomplish immediately should be to radically change the system of military education heretofore pursued by the government.

There can be no valid objection to the government patronizing or subsidizing an institution which should educate a sufficient number of youth for the demands of the military service. This would be demanded by the necessity which exists for highly educated military men. But the Academy, limited, partial and exclusive as is the system on which it is conducted, does not supply this demand in the best way, but in the most defective way possible. That many accomplished gentlemen and skillful officers come out of that institution as graduates we gladly admit. But that is only saying that the aristocratic and exclusive system has not been successful in spoiling or perverting the manhood of all who enter it. A liberally endowed school which should be free to all who choose to pursue its course of study, with simple eligibility to place and promotion in the military service according to the demands of the times as the reward of gaining a diploma, would be of more advantage to the government, both in peace and war, than the present system. The beneficiary system either as related to the Church or the State, is a limit of human freedom to some extent, and both had better change it for a better system.

But as things have been going, West Point, bad as it its general system is, might do much better than it does, and be much better managed than it has been. The students, and we might add, the officers at West Point, do not seem even to have learned that the reign of the slave-holding regency over our institutions has ceased. The light of a new dispensation dawns somewhat slowly on their minds. The fifteenth amendment has received the assent even of a portion of the Democratic party of the country. West Point must take a "new departure" as well as the Democracy, or be numbered with the things that were.

A correspondent of the New York *Standard*, who seems to write from personal knowledge, describes the hardship to which the young sprigs of aristocracy have subjected the young cadet.—He describes SMITH as a bright, capable, and manly youth—one who stood in high favor with all his previous teachers. He was, before his entrance into the Academy, esteemed as a young man of veracity and scholarly attainments.—Since his entrance there, in order to drive him out, and deter any other colored youth from entering, a pitiless and persistent persecution has been waged upon him. His moral character has been defamed without stint. Combinations have been formed to lie him down and bring him under discipline. We give a paragraph or two from the statement of this intelligent and outspoken correspondent:

"They trod upon his heels, rapped upon his toes, and when the poor boy expostulated they said, "Keep your —— toes to yourself." Smith reported them truthfully but they were many against one, and they conspired to impeach his veracity. They denied that they had used this rude language. Forsooth! last Summer I heard them use language ten times as mean and contemptible, until I turned around to Cadet Davenport, and said, "Forsname! don't insult the boy in the ranks;" and then they all laughed and said, "He's nothing but a ——nigger any way." They did impeach young Smith's veracity, the same as the Jews impeached our Savior, for they were many and he was one; but when they impeached it they told more lies than Smith has told in his life time. "Now," they said, "we have made him lie, and we'll make lying so contemptible that he will have to leave the Academy.

* * * * * * * * *

For months no white boy has dared to speak to him. While a hundred happy boys are playing around, he is ostracised. His young life is a funeral, and no kind word greets his ear. The life of Crusoe, with no one to hate him, was paradise to Smith's torture. If he were not a good boy, he would have killed some of his tormentors a dozen times."

This writer says that the outrage committed by the Senior class of last year in driving Cadets BAIRD and FLICKINGER away from the institution, to which the officers were accessories after, if not before, the fact, was got up on purpose to make a precedent for the expulsion of SMITH on a trumped up charge of lying. But he adds: "The country, however, through the newspaper exposures, awoke to their damnable outrage, and the cowards shrank away with fear, not daring to execute their plot against SMITH. Now came SMITH's trials. First, before Gen. HOWARD, he was acquitted. Then he was convicted before another court on these white boys' oaths of the sin of falsehood; but months went by and the sentence was locked up in the War Department. When it did come out, a kind hearted President modified *expulsion* to turning SMITH back one year in his class. Though a bright boy, and though he stands well in his class, he must *plod the weary year through again!*"

We are glad that the President has shown a disposition to do a measure of justice to a persecuted and afflicted boy. But justice has not yet been done. He should be set forward in the class to improvement of canal navigation.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END

In a recent speech a western Senator declared that the "new departure" of the Democratic party is but the beginning of the end; that a party cannot change front and live; that the history of the change of front by the Whig party proves that. The fact that the Democratic leaders feel the necessity of putting forth such a platform of change is a declaration of failure. The party has voted a want of confidence in itself. Its repentance is that which so often transpires in a condemned man's experience between sentence and execution. The fact of itself indicates that the leaders must make a declaration of some sort in order to save itself from approaching dissolution.

But it is one thing for a party Convention, made up, in the main, by men who prefer office to the success of ideas, good or bad, to vote to take a "new departure" and quite another to get the party to "depart." The strongly Democratic districts in the Northern States spit upon the "new departure" platform, as they are strong enough to elect their local candidates without any such device to add to their strength. The leaders of the party in such districts get the offices they want all the easier because they oppose any departure from the old stand point of copperhead, pro-slavery Democracy.—But the Democratic party in Southern States must be consulted before the national party called "Democratic" can be considered as conceding that the amendments shall not be disturbed. The Southern leaders of that party have no notion of following any such ideas.—The Southern men have not been consulted, and they never have been known to follow tamely any northern leadership. Mr. ALEXANDER STEPHENS, late vice President of the late Confederacy, has given the world to understand that he adheres to the old, time-honored Southern doctrine of State Rights. He even intimates that the United States is not made up of one "People," but of "Peoples" who inhabit the several States. He thinks the Democratic National platform of 1868 is quite as radical as any the Southern Democracy can be made to support.

Mr. STEPHENS knows whereof he speaks. He is in full correspondence with the leaders of the party in all parts of the South. He is acquainted with the views of the interest which always dictates terms to the party with which it consents to act. Hence his word alone as to what the National Democracy must do is more influential than the vote of an Ohio Democratic State Convention. The Democracy does not hope to carry Ohio in a Presidential election, but it must carry the South with great unanimity in order to elect a President. Hence we may regard the "New Departure" platform in Ohio as a rash adventure which serves only to show the desperation of a bad, unprincipled party, in its grasp for office. It is a confession of the strength of the special and distinguishing measures of the Republican party, and the impotency of the Democratic party to overcome them. The introduction of the proposition is an omen of the surrender—as decisive as that of Appomattox—which will be made by that party in 1872.

Records in the General Land Office show that the United States is the greatest land owner in the world, being possessed of 1,633,742,562 acres of land, not including Alaska. East of the Mississippi river, there are about 60,000,000 acres of public lands not yet disposed of, chiefly in Wisconsin; and west of the Mississippi there are 973,472,563 acres, distributed as follows: Iowa, Missouri and Arkansas, 16,000,000; Dakota and Wyoming, 145,295,284; Montana, 86,904,605; Kansas, 43,148,076; Nebraska, 52,523,687; Colorado and Idaho, 117,800,000; New Mexico and Utah, 234,140,000; Nevada and Arizona, 136,000,000; Minnesota, 86,776,170; California, Oregon and Washington, 201,000,000; Indian Territory, 44,154,000. Uncle Sam, in spite of all his extravagance in lands, is, still rich enough to give a farm to every man who will work it, and not a foot of it should he, from this time out, sell or give away to any but actual settlers.

☞ Kentucky elects a Governor and State officers on Monday, August 7. P. H. Leslie is the Democratic candidate for Governor, and General John M. Harlan has been nominated by the Republicans. They are making a very thorough and spirited canvass of the State, and it is expected that a very large vote will be polled. At the Presidential election in 1868, the Democratic majority was 76,079, in a total of 147,704. A year ago, although the negroes then voted for the first time, the whole vote was only 146,206, and the Democratic majority was 31,684, indicating that many thousands of whites must have neglected to vote.—The Republicans have a more effective organization now, and feel confident that they will largely reduce the majority of their opponents, and some are even sanguine enough to think it can be entirely overcome.

☞ A road steamer for towing canal boats has been successfully tried on the Erie canal. It travels along the tow path, and it was found that one machine would draw three boats fully loaded, at the rate of three miles per hour. This experiment may guide into a new direction the attention now being given to the

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE French Government is about to banish twenty-five hundred women to the island of New Caledonia for setting fire to buildings in Paris during the recent insurrection. This island is in the Southern Pacific, and lies some seven hundred miles east-north-east of Queensland, Australia. The island has a population of about 60,000 savages who are given to eating each other. Missionaries have been sent among them, and have had some success in converting them. It is possible that the twenty five hundred women will be accompanied by members of the male sex, and that they will found a colony, from which the conversion of the savages may be a result, and a thriving and respectable community built up. If the first families of South Carolina are the result of the transportation of criminals to that lovely State at an early day, what may we not expect from this penal colony whose only offense was the burning of buildings during the madness of an insurrection?

THE Cincinnati *Enquirer* takes the *Gazette* to task for saying of VALLANDIGHAM that "men will look in vain through all his record for the signs of intellectual, moral, professional, or political greatness." Nevertheless this is as true as the remark of GEORGE WM. CURTIS, that men will look in vain through the speeches of JEFFERSON DAVIS for a generous sentiment. VALLANDIGHAM was unquestionably an able man, but he was not a great man in any respect. He is called a statesman, but he never originated any measure of great practical utility or ever distinguished himself in the support of such a measure. His speeches were always forceable and in fact able, but there is not one of them which men would wish to preserve either for its literary value or for its defence of a principle or a cause. As a party leader he was bold and had that combination of personal pride and civil courage which makes men court persecution and popular hostility, but he never inspired in his followers that respect and attachment which real greatness always inspires, and which WEBSTER, CLAY, LINCOLN and even DOUGLAS inspired. VALLANDIGHAM was, at most, only an able and courageous politician, lacking the real greatness in statesmanship which originates great measures and which secures the attachment and gratitude of men. The nearest approach to greatness in his character was that quality which made him devote himself to a cause which he espoused with more than ordinary political zeal and an apparent disregard of personal consequence. As a lawyer he had not gained special distinction, though he was able here as elsewhere. VALLANDIGHAM may be estimated in a single sentence. He was merely a bold and able follower of CALHOUN.

While upon this subject, we invite the attention of the *Enquirer* to the difference between Republican estimates of VALLANDIGHAM, and Democratic estimates of LINCOLN and STANTON. With singular forbearance thus far the Republican press has dwelt upon VALLANDIGHAM's better qualities, and has avoided that comment upon his pernicious political influence which his career justified. We have not seen in any Republican journal the faintest shadow of that vituperation and bitter personal hatred which characterized the allusions of the Democratic press to the dead LINCOLN and STANTON.

A COPY of the Greeley *Tribune*, published at Greely, Colorado, is before us. It is a small, six-column sheet, but is full of life and interest. The head of the paper is in the words "*The Greeley Tribune*," electrotyped in a fac simile of Mr. GREELEY's signature, and, we must confess, is not to be deciphered by one accustomed to good chirography. The word "Greeley" is spelled with the following letters: "Eveelg." At the head of the first editorial column is the statement that "the bed-plate of the press on which the Greeley *Tribune* is printed is 4,778 71-100 feet above the sea level."

Our attention is attracted by two articles on the second page under the titles of "Rain and Irrigation" and "Imperding Marriages." The writer argues that irrigation is preferable to rain, and says that in after years it will be a matter of surprise that it was necessary to argue, explain and illustrate the matter. The chief argument is that the effort is constantly making to reduce farming to a system in which the results of labor shall be uniform and certain, and this is much better secured by irrigation than by dependence upon rain. We remember having taken this view some time since in an article upon the prosperity of Utah. The Mormons have had the water which moistens their land under their own control by irrigation, and hence they have never known interference with crops from either an excess or lack of rain. It is probable that farmers will prefer to trust the clouds so long as land can be had in regions where rain falls, but the fact that over half of the land of the United States cannot be cultivated without irrigation will compel its adoption, and those who select the rainless regions will be rewarded for their extra labor by greater certainty and uniformity of crops. Over one half of the arable surface of the earth, irrigation is necessary, and those valleys which are not watered by the clouds have a supply of rain always laid up for them in white masses on the tops of the mountains, as though the fleecy clouds had frozen and alighted. These frozen clouds, instead of passing over the land, melt and flow down the mountains and valleys in streams which can be commanded at will, so that the irrigating farmer actually controls the rain.

The article on "Impending Marriages" is suggestive to the surplus female population of the East. Nine weddings, it is announced, are set for the fourth of July, and the writer of the article opens with the statement that "Eastern people are peculiarly affected on their arrival in Colorado," as, for instance, "those who are bashful and ill-natured in New Jersey, become buoyant and seraphic" in Colorado. Probably the climate has something to do with this, but the nine weddings are to be accounted for by the dearth of women in the far west and the readiness of the long-deprived men to take the first agreeable woman to be had. The choice is limited and the men do not stand upon trifles.

A STATE Convention of the School Superintendents of Pennsylvania was lately held at Harrisburg. It passed, among others, the following resolution, after discussion, with but three voices in the negative:

"*Resolved*, That the common practice of many School Boards making sex, instead of merit or amount of labor performed, a basis of compensation to teachers is highly discreditable and should be abandoned as unworthy of the present age."

Or of any other age, it might be said. But justice appears in the present age to be making more and longer strides than in any age of which we have any record. Of all the discriminations, that against the sex seems to be the meanest and most invidious. This is probably most strikingly illustrated in the method of dealing with the Magdelenes in the leading cities. They are fined or banished by law or beaten and insulted by officers, while their partners in guilt are allowed to escape untouched. But every creature has found a tongue in our age, even the dumb animals, and abuses are being corrected at a rate worthy of an age of railroads and telegraphs. In time, it will doubtless be as reputable for a woman to engage in legitimate business as it is for a man.

THE Chicago *Tribune* announces that arrangements have been completed by which tickets can now be purchased for a trip around the world. The Cunard, Inman, Bremen, and all the leading steamship lines, as well as the Pacific railroads, have entered into the arrangement. The fare will be $1,250 in our currency, the time required for the trip will be eighty-one days and the distance traveled will be 23,569 miles. Passengers will be accorded the privilege of making detours up the coast of China, up the Ganges to the Himalayas, up the Nile or wherever else they may choose. These tickets are now for sale in London, and within the next month it is said they will be sold at our principal railroad offices.

As one of the results of this arrangement a great increase of travel over all the parts of the line is anticipated. We shall soon hear the cries at our principal railroad centres of "passengers round the world will change cars," and "baggage checked through to Hong Kong and London." The prophecy that "many shall run to and fro in the world and knoweledge shall be increased" evidently refers to the present age as does also the statement that "their line is gone out through all the earth and their words to the end of the world," manifestly referring to the telegraph. Twenty years ago it required more time and risk to go to California than it now does to make the circuit of the globe.

THE HELIGOLAND QUESTION is to figure henceforth as a subject of newspaper articles until settled. The press has taken the alarm and sounds the tocsin of a probable war between Germany and England, growing out of this question. BISMARCK has made a courteous offer to England to purchase the Island, and Earl GRANVILLE has respectfully declined to sell. This is the present attitude of the case, and if both persist in their present purpose, the one to possess the Island and the other not to give it up, it does not require any great sagacity to predict a war. The question arises, however, whether, on the one hand, Germany can afford to go to war with England so soon after her tremendous wrestle with France, for the possession of an island which is of no account whatever save as a means of protecting the mouths of the Elbe and the Weser, and whether, on the other hand, England can afford to go to war rather than relinquish an island which is no use to her in a commercial view, nor in a military save in a war with Germany? We judge that neither of the powers can afford it, and that a war growing out of that question is about the most improbable thing which has recently been suggested in connection with European affairs. The island is said to be a standing menace to Hamburg and the Elbe, and it is true that during the recent war it was used as a base of supplies by the French fleet which attempted to blockade the German ports, but it is no more a standing menace to Germany than the English islands in the West Indies or than Cuba are to the United States. It is very proper for BISMARCK to open negotiations for the purchase of the island, and according to the doctrine of territorial rights urged by us in reference to the cordon of island which shut off our Gulf outlet, the island belongs to Germany. England's title is that which is acquired by seizure and a possession of fifty years duration, but the island was seized from Denmark and not from a German State. The example set in the adjustment of the Alabama question is one which the leading nations of the world will be disposed to follow hereafter in the settlement of all minor questions. If, however, the Heligoland question is only the pretext for a quarrel looking to that German conquest of England which has been suggested and even apprehended in Great Britain, the case assumes a very different aspect. Great questions of supremacy and of conquest can never be settled by Joint High Commissions nor by arbitration.

The island which has raised this speck of war cloud lies some forty-six miles from the German coast and directly off the mouths of the Elbe and Weser. The population is some 2,500 who live principally by picking up what the sea brings them and by picking each other by gaming. It is a barren place and of no account whatever save as a base of coal and supplies in case of war. The Prussians have given it the name of Heligoland, or Holy Land, probably because it is barren.

THE AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS has just published its fifth annual report which furnishes some interesting statistics and gives a very encouraging account of the efforts and success of the society. Its success is suggestive of what may be done by the organization of similar societies to act in other directions. For example, a society might be organized to prosecute liquor sellers who violate the laws, and before which every woman who suffers from the liquor traffic might lay her complaint and be sure of a friendly hearing and of as prompt redress as the law and an influential association could give.

The report shows that during the year the humane and tireless Mr. BERGH lectured upon the subject of cruelty to animals in the principal Eastern cities, besides securing 312 convictions, and turning out over 500 lame or otherwise disabled horses or mules. These were mainly from the Broadway stages, which were stopped on the street and the animals taken out and sent home. The whole number of horses thus turned out since the organization of the Society in 1866 is over 3,000. Besides this, the attention of the Society has been turned to pigeon matches, inspection of stables, swill milk and cow sheds, drinking fountains for both man and beast, horse clipping, glandered and farcied horses, the kit bur or needle pad, and to the rat pit and dog and cock fighting dens. So vigorous has the attack been upon the latter that the city is now free from these exhibitions. The experiment of a similar society to break up the Keno establishments and other gambling dens ought now to be tried. The Society has several branches in New York State and twenty-one agents engaged out of the city. The following States are mentioned as having followed the example of New York] and adopted the shield of the American Society: Pennsylvania, two societies; Massachusetts and California, two; Maine, New Jersey, two; Canada, two; Maryland, Iowa, Minnesota, Michigan, District of Columbia, Missouri, Rhode Island, Virginia, Illinois, Kentucky and Tennessee. The Toledo Society, it seems, was not known when the report was made up as it is not mentioned.

The extent of cruelty to dumb animals is not known to those who have not examined the subject. In a recent number of the Boston publication *Our Dumb Animals*, we find an address by Mr ANGELL which refers to some of the cruelties practiced. In Massachusetts, the Society found that calves were tied from one to six times before killing to whiten the veal, that cattle were carried on the cars so that numbers of them were taken out dead and dying, that poultry was picked alive and lobsters were put in cold water and slowly boiled. The speaker said further: "We read of pulling out a horse's tongue; pouring kerosene over four horses and setting them on fire; chopping off the legs of restive animals and bursting their eyes, and not one case in a hundred is ever publicly known, because animals are dumb." At the Chicago stock yards, men used saplings with spikes in the end to load the cattle, punching the animals often thirty or forty times, and not being careful to avoid the eyes. Cattle have been carried, crowded into cars with just sufficient space to stand, for four or five days without food, water or rest. In one instance the speaker saw forty dead cattle in one pile which had been taken from cattle cars. About three millions of animals pass annually through the Chicago yards, scarcely one escaping without cruel treatment, and the Chicago Board of Health reported last February that nearly half the meat offered for sale in that market was unfit for food. The efforts of the Society, as we recently stated, have done much to make the transportation of stock less cruel.

GOSSIP.

The editors of Maryland will make a trip to the White Mountains in July.

Last Tuesday closed the 24th year of the reign of Queen Victoria.

At Edinburgh eleven young ladies are studying medicine.

Mr. William H. Seward, of Auburn, New York, is insured for $100,000.

Steam fire engines, built in Scotland, have been introduced into Japan.

More patents were issued in the last four months than ever before in the same time.

Six Catholic priests in Bohemia have recently turned Protestant.

Henri Rochefort has just become a marquis by the death of his father, who was a Legitimist, and died in absolute want at the age of eighty-one.

A child was born in Ohio the other day with its right arm and hand perfectly black, while the remainder of its body was strangely white.

A portion of Clinton Mountain, in Arkansas, including about one hundred acres, has sunk, carrying tall trees entirely out of sight, and the space is continually enlarging.

The capital invested in boats on the Mississippi river, and in the cargoes they are constantly carrying, is estimated at $1,500,000,000.

No less than 224 life insurance companies have been wound up in Great Britain within the last twenty-six years. This is twice as many as now exist there.

Asa Packer, of Pennsylvania, unquestionable Democratic authority, thinks the "new departure" is a palpable fraud, and that "disaffected Republicans" will hardly be caught by it.

The result of the late Derby races were forthwith telegraphed from London to the East Indies, where the despatch arrived at Kurratchi in three, at Bombay in four, and at Calcutta in five minutes.

An eyeless, wingless and tongueless duck was recently hatched in Giles County, Tenn. A four-legged turkey has made its appearance at Paris, Ky. Houston county, Ga., has a regular Ku-Klux hen; she kills all the black chickens as soon as hatched.

The proprietor of the Clifton House, Niagara, has been enterprising enough to lay a gas pipe over the new suspension bridge to light his hotel with, and the Canadian authorities are bothering their brains to determine how they can levy a tax on his imported gas.

The first mission has at length been established, "after much prayer and anxiety and persevering effort," on that *ultima thule* of our American continent, Terra del Fuego. An iron house has been erected, and two men—self-banished from all but savage society, to save a few score of Indian barbarians from sin and degradation—are now at work among them.

A Baptist preacher of Dunkirk, Pa., went to a neighboring town to exchange the other Sunday, but mistook a Universalist church for one of his own faith, and got nearly through the sermon before he found it out. He thought while he was preaching, that the people were much given to levity, but ascribed it to their being amused at his broken English. The Universalist minister sat with the congregation, and relished the joke hugely.

In the wordy war about words between Mr. Richard Grant White and Prof. X., of Yale College, carried on in *The Galaxy* and *College Courant*, Prof X. thus expresses his opinion of Mr. White's last book: "Most of our readers are doubtless aware that Mr. Richard Grant White is the writer of a book published not long ago under the title of 'Words and their Uses.' The work did not impress us as being an inspired production; and unaware of its sacred character, we ventured to point out a few of the more obvious blunders of the author; though we did not deny that there are instances where he had deviated into accuracy."

One of the lay speakers in a Methodist conference illustrated his readiness to fraternize with the Southern brethren, and his feelings toward them, by the story of the two men that would not speak to each other; but one, having been converted at a camp-meeting, on seeing his former enemy, held out his hand, saying: "How d'ye do, Kemp? I am humble enough to shake hands with a dog."

Mr. Herbst, of Atlanta, writes spitefully to the New York *Post* for facetiously referring to the capture of Jeff. Davis in crinoline, and asks the *Post* to remember that Barnum once exhibited an effigy of Davis in female attire, and that his Museum was quickly burned. The *Post* thinks Mr. Herbst should be looked after, as he may know something of the incendiarism which destroyed the Museum.

The report of Capt. C. W. Raymond's reconnoisance of the Yukon River, Alaska, is published. Although this is the largest river emptying on the coast of America, a journey of 1,000 miles toward its source does not seem to have developed anything of importance. The country on both sides is low and sandy; the vegetation is principally a chapparral of willow and popler; the back country seems to be flat, swampy and filled with standing pools.

An ingenious author asserts that the length of a man's life may be estimated by the number of pulsations he has the strength to perform. Thus, allowing seventy for the common age of man, and sixty pulses in a minute for the common measure of pulses in a temperate person, the number of pulses in his whole life would amount to 12,267,520,000; but if, by intemperence, he forces his blood into a more rapid motion, so as to give seventy-five pulses a minute, the same number of pulses would be completed at forty-six years; consequently his life would be reduced fourteen years.

☞ A Columbus dispatch to the Cleveland *Herald* of Wednesday states that General Wright, trustee for Ohio of the Antietam National Cemetary, has returned from the meeting of the Board of Trustees at Philadelphia. He reports that the object of the meeting was to take definite action in regard to the monument to be erected. The report of the Treasurer shows the available funds in the treasury to be $37,000, therefore the Executive Committee was ordered to proceed immediately to contract for the erection of a monument, which is to be of white granite, and when completed will be forty-five feet high, and will cost $30,000. The old officers of the Board were all re-elected. The grounds of the cemetery are being beautified and made attractive. A committee was appointed to visit Washington and inquire into the subject of renewing the head boards now going to decay on the numerous soldiers' graves throughout the country. To this committee was referred the memorial of Cincinnati ladies to Governor Hayes, in regard to soldiers' graves in Spring Grove Cemetery. Lively interest was manifested on this subject, and it is thought the general government will soon take action in the premises.

☞ The controversy between the Secretary of the Treasury and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue is waxing fierce. If the dispatches of this morning do not mislead, Commissioner PLEASANTON is running his Bureau under the hallucination that it is a Department of which he is the Secretary. The President will probably shrink the Commissioner into smaller dimensions before the affair is done with. If Secretary BOUTWELL does not know how to direct the heads of bureaus, let the Commissioner take his place, and show how it ought to be done. As we look at it the Secretary has the advantage up to this date.

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BLOOM OF YOUTH

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Wanderings in the West.

No. 9.

STOCK GROWING IN THE WEST—DOES IT PAY?—HINTS TO CAPITALISTS—HOW POOR MEN MAY GET HOMES—SOUND POLICY OF A RAILROAD COMPANY—SOLOM N CITY—WHAT ONE ENTERPRISING FIRM CAN DO.

Editorial Correspondence of the BLADE.

DENVER, COLORADO TER., June 19th, 1871.

DEAR BLADE:—Before I left home we received at the BLADE office numerous letters asking me, during my western tour, to make special inquiry about the prospects of stock growing in Kansas, as well as other portions of the west. "Is it true," wrote one man from somewhere in New-York State, I think, "that cattle can be wintered on those Kansas prairies without other feed than what they will get themselves? I have heard that that is the usual custom there, but have always doubted it. Will you tell me truly if it is so?" Of course I will. It is my business out here to get information for just such people as you.—And here I will say, in parenthesis, that if any of our readers have any special inquiries to make about the west, and will send them to the BLADE office, they will be promptly forwarded to me and conscientiously answered in these letters.—

DOES STOCK GROWING PAY?

I have talked with men in all parts of the State on the subject of stock growing, and the universal opinion is that it is a very profitable business, and can not fail to be so for many years to come. It is hard to see how it could be otherwise while there is such an immense prairie range, for the stock costs next to nothing for subsistence until it is ready for market. Thousands of cattle range these prairies the year round without any other care than being regularly salted, and watered where there is no water on the prairies. But, as I said in a previous letter, some of the best stock-growers think that from a half a ton to a ton of hay per head should be provided for use during the heaviest snows in winter. And if I were going into the business I should provide some sort of shelter for my stock. This can be easily and cheaply done by simply planting posts in the ground and making the roof of prairie hay. It will last for years and will pay in the comfort of the stock if no other way. It has always seemed to me barbarous to keep stock, even in as mild winters as they boast of in Southern Kansas, without any shelter whatever from the rains, snows and sleets of winter. Those Kansas farmers who do so will please consider this remark personal. There is high authority for saying that "the merciful man is merciful to his beast," and there is no mercy in allowing poor dumb brutes to shiver and suffer in the rains and snows of winter simply because they can stand it. I never see a case of this kind but that I feel like turning the owner out to take his chances with his stock until he learns a lesson in humanity.

I am not prepared with the figures to give what may be regarded as the average profits of stock-growing in Kansas, but will examine the question further and give figures in some future letter, only adding now the words of an experienced farmer with whom I talked on the subject a few days ago: "I don't know of a man who has been engaged in the business any length of time who hasn't done well at it."

SOME HINTS TO CAPITALISTS.

I have just been making some figures based on data gleaned from practical farmers, as to the profits of farming in the West on a large scale, and they rather surprise me. There are many capitalists in the East who may be interested in my figures, and for their benefit I give them. I have based my calculation on the cultivation in corn of 5,000 acres of land, which can be had in reasonable distance of a good market at from $3.00 to $5.00 per acre; call the average price $4.00 per acre, and the investment would be $20,000. It would cost $5.00 per acre to have the sod broken, making $25,000 more, cultivating, gathering and marketing, the first year's crops, say $5.00 per acre, $25,000, making a total investment the first year of $70,000.

It must be borne in mind that the first crop, or "sod corn," as it is called, is usually very small; some farmers say ten bushels per acre, others eight, and others five. Call it eight, and we have for our first year's return 40,000 bushels, worth fifty cents per bushel, or $20,000, leaving a balance against us in first year's operations of $50,000. Add the interest on this amount for one year at seven per cent., and we have a total balance of $53,500 to carry over to the second year.

For the ploughing of the ground, the seed used, and the entire cultivation, gathering and marketing of the second crop, farmers give me figures varying from six to twelve dollars per acre; call it ten, (and I think on a large scale, such as we are considering, it could be done for less) and we have $50,000 as the cost of our second year's crop. This ought to average at least thirty-five bushels per acre, 175,000 bushels, which at fifty cents per bushel gives us $87,500. Add the cost of this year's crop, $50,000 to the balance against us from last year, $53,500, and we have $103,500. Deduct $87,500 from this, and the balance to be carried to the third year's operations is reduced to $16,000.

Supposing the third year's business to result as the second, and we have another $87,500 to our credit, from which we deduct last year's balance, $16,000, and cost of crop, $50,000, total $66,000, leaving a net profit of $21,500, after returning the entire amount invested in the land. But more than this, the land has by this time been brought into thorough cultivation, and is worth at least double what it cost. Can any firm, or joint-stock company, with a capital of $100,000, or even less, make a better investment than this?

But a considerably smaller amount of capital might be made to carry such an enterprise as this through successfully, by purchasing land of some Railroad Company on long time, thus saving from $15,000 to $18,000 of the capital estimated above.

HOW POOR MEN MAY GET HOMES.

I give the above calculation of what capital may do, judiciously invested and prudently managed. But I would prefer to see it used in a way which would do more for the development of the country, be profitable for the capitalist, and at the same time help poor men secure homes, which many of them can not do without such assistance. Saying nothing about larger capitalists, there are all over the country well-to do farmers, business and professional men who have from one thousand to five thousand dollars of surplus money. Then there are others—young men with no capital but strong arms, industrious and sober habits and an earnest desire to secure homes for themselves. Just bring the capital and the labor together and let them form a partnership on equitable terms and the result will hardly fail to be entirely satisfactory to both. Let the capitalist furnish the means to buy the land, the team, the necessary farming implements, and put up a small house. All of this property he may hold in his own name as security. Let him receive such share of the crops raised as is customary among farmers, for say five years, when I should stipulate that the man who furnishes the labor have the privilege of buying out the business if he wants to. This is but an outline of the plan. It can be varied as the parties think best, but some such combination of labor and capital cannot fail to prove profitable to both partners. If they can then unite with some colony the result will be still more satisfactory, for the more I see of the west the better I am satisfied that colonization is in every respect the most satisfactory and profitable method of emigration. But on this subject more hereafter.

SOUND POLICY OF A RAILROAD CO.

The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad has adopted a sound and business like policy in regard to its lands. It has a grant of about 800,000 acres, and the aim of the managers is to keep them out of the hands of speculators and get them into the hands of actual settlers—thus as their lands are sold the business of the Road is increased by bringing in the articles the settler consumes and carrying out those he produces. This business amounts on an average to one hundred dollars a year for every family of five persons, being twenty dollars per capita. A population of 5,000 is therefore worth $100,000 a year to the company that commands the business. How much better is this than running a Road through an uninhabited country, or one but sparsely settled. Some land-grant Roads seem to regard their lands as a resource from which they must realize as many dollars as possible, and every concession made in favor of actual settlers as so much money lost. When the truth is that every family that settles on a Road and cultivates the average quantity of land, will pay to that Road every five years, or cause to be paid, considerably more than the whole amount the Road will realize from the sale of the land so occupied. This is a calculation which but few Railroad managers seem ever to have made. The road above alluded to, however, set out on the principle that settlers are worth more than lands, and is offering extra inducements to those who will bring its lands under cultivation. Thus if a man purchases land of this Company and within three years from the date of purchase improves and cultivates (or causes the same to be done) one-tenth of the land, the Company will deduct from the remaining payments the sum of seventeen per cent., and if in five years from date of purchase another tenth shall be cultivated a further deduction of fifteen per cent. is made on the remaining payments—these deductions amounting to twenty-two and a half per cent. on the entire amount of the purchase money. Besides this the lands are sold on eleven years time with interest at seven per cent. per annum. The effect of this policy will be to secure the rapid settlement of the Company's lands and create for the Road a business far in advance of those that pursue the opposite policy.

SOLOMON CITY.

On my way over the Kansas Pacific R. R. to Denver, I stopped over night at Solomon City, Dickinson Co., Kansas.

It is situated in a very rich valley at the junction of the Solomon and Smoky Hill Rivers, and affords an example of what a few live, energetic men can do for a town. One year ago Solomon City was a pretty dead sort of place, and hadn't much hope of a speedy resurrection. But a firm of enterprising men, Messrs. HAMILTON, CLINE & Co., composed of J. M. HAMILTON, J. CLINE, L. B. DAY and P. MONTGOMERY, of Prairie City, Ill., recognized the advantages of the situation and decided to wake up things around there. Heretofore Abilene, nine miles east, has been the great cattle shipping point for all this region, but Messrs. H. C. & Co. built stock yards at Solomon City, capable of holding over 3,000 head, and from which six cars can be loaded at one time. They are offering every inducement to shippers and are determined to divide the business heretofore done almost exclusively at Abilene. Last year they shipped 1250 cars from this place, and will more than double that number this year. There are now in this vicinity about 30,000 head, and a large number more are known to be on the way. This has given an impetus to all kinds of business in the town, the population of which has tripled in the past year, and building is still going on rapidly. The town commands the trade of a large section of rich agricultural country, which is filling up with enterprising farmers. The Solomon Valley extends up a distance of 140 miles north-west, along which a railroad is expected soon to be built, forming a junction with the Kansas Pacific at this place. Lands in this valley can be had at from two to six dollars per acre—the Railroad lands on five years' time. I noticed among the city ordinances posted up in the hotel, one taxing saloons and all places where intoxicating liquors are sold, $400 per year. Only two have had the courage to come down with the amount. Altogether, Solomon city has an appearance of substantial growth and prosperity that is pleasant to behold.—May it go on prospering until it shall have earned the "city" handle to its name.

I have no room in this letter for an account of my trip over the K. P. R. R., through the so-called "Great American Desert," and must leave that until my next.

A. P. M.

Washington Letter.

Correspondence of the Blade.

The Washington Treaty.

WASHINGTON, June 24, 1861.

The convention for our great treaty was approached under circumstances to make it one of the most impressive events in the diplomatic history of nations. It should be remembered that these two nations have never been cordial friends. As a segment of the English people we were broken off by rebellion; and a long, harrassing war left a root of bitterness that culminated in another war which settled nothing but our pluck and enterprise and left a legacy of jealousies and rivalries that were gradually diminishing when the south struck for its empire of slavery, and England said: "This is our opportunity. If we can break this growing, ambitious rival into parts and dwarf its power we shall not only humble its pretensions but preserve to ourselves the leadership of the world."

The temptation was too much for English virtue, and resulted in a long catalogue of hostile acts, the memory of which still rankles in the American heart and has given rise to a national feeling that there is to come a day of retribution, when our long account of grievances and wrongs shall be washed out, and these unfriendly acts be fully revenged.

The English people were pledged to a course of sympathy and friendship with the North; yet, from the basest and most selfish motives, they bestowed them on the South. It was notorious that the war had its origin in slavery—that it was essentially a war against slavery; and yet England selfishly and meanly turned on her own noble record, and took stock in a rebellion which was organized in the interest of slavery, and proposed to establish a great slave empire, simply because it offered a chance of breaking our power and retarding our envied prosperity.

Of course Englishmen found grounds of justification; and probably have never known and never will know how deep is the feeling of injury here, and with what a sullen determination we have looked forward to a time when some new cause of offence should give us occasion to pour forth on them the vials of our wrath.

Perhaps the strong hand with which we rejected the Clarendon-Johnson treaty may have opened the eyes of the English people to something like a true apprehension of the existing dangers; but whether this is so or not, it is certain that we have been living on the verge of a volcano, and that, ever since the war, it has been in the power of any conspicuous statesman to blow the passions of our people into a flame and let loose the dogs of war.

Most fortunately our President has been a man of peace, and his instructions to Mr. Motley were not to move forward our claims till the public sentiment of England seemed to indicate a better chance of success; and when the occasion arose for recalling our minister, the recall was put on such grounds as to assure the people of England that he desired some other solution of our differences than a resort to the sword.

The effect on the English mind was obvious and a desire was awakened to do us justice, which was manifested as it had never been manifested before; so that when a convention was finally proposed the Queen's goverment spared no pains to make it at once a means of fair conciliation and of the sense entertained of the greatness and the importance of the occasion.

We have the authority of a learned and distinguished statesman for saying that this Convention is unequaled in dignity by any of the great Conventions in the diplomatic history of nations; and that there is no other instance on record of an offending nation sending to a convention at the capital of a nation that was aggrieved, a member of its own Cabinet, sustained by a member of a past and rival cabinet, and the premier of its principal colony.

Not only so, but this Convention, thus impressively organized on the part of the Queen's Government, opens with an authorized declaration of "regret" for the "escape of the Alabama and other vessels from British ports and for the depredations committed by those vessels" and makes this declaration of "regret" the ground work of the subsequent agreements for satisfaction and adjustment.

The effect of this generous avowal on the part of the Queen's government, followed by arrangements for the just and fair settlement of all our differences, has been greatly to soften the feelings of the American people; and the prospect was never so good before for washing out all past differences in the waters of forgetfulness and making these two great nations, what they ought to be, fast friends.

Earl De Gray, before he left New York, spoke at a banquet given in his honor by Mr. Field, and in the course of his remarks said: "And, sir, it seems to me that if we should have the good fortune to bring these great questions to a settlement, there will then arise a *golden opportunity* to establish between Englishmen and Americans that interchange of friendly relations and *that close and intimate alliance* which I believe to be equally desirable for both peoples."

Hitherto England has been one of the principal figures in a European balance of power and her most expensive wars have been occasioned by attempts to prevent the undue expansion of parties to this power. But latterly she has shown a disposition to let things take their course and no longer to control with an arbitrary hand the boundaries of nations. For some years France has been her closest ally; and, since its power is broken, she seems to have no staff in Europe on which to lean, while Germany, and Russia and Italy are looming up into new proportions.

Her natural ally is here. Those two great nations, in a close and friendly alliance, could defy the world. Then we are descended from the same ancestry, have the same religion, the same love of regulated liberty, the same interests in development, commerce and peace, and the same general civilization. Our common interests, therefore, point to a close, permanent, confiding friendship; and I can not help thinking that the treaty is to open the way to such a friendship; that hereafter our jealousies will be less and our friendly rivalries more. That instead of watching for opportunities to cripple each other, we shall rejoice in each other's prosperity and have for each other the feeling that one friend has for another.

The official exchange of ratifications to this treaty have not, as yet, been perfected, but no doubt remains of what is to take place. The *golden opportunity* is to be presented to us; and if it shall be cordially embraced by both nations we shall then realize the wish expressed by the English statesman and "establish between Englishmen and Americans that *interchange of friendly relations and that close and intimate alliance which is clearly the interest of both peoples.*" BUCKEYE.

From the Chicago Journal.

"WILDERNESS RAILROADS."

The census returns of 1860 gave 460,112 as the sum total of the population of Nebraska, Wyoming, Utah, Nevada, and California—the district now traversed by the Union and Central Pacific Railroads. Work was commenced on the road at both ends in the winter of 1863. Between the two dates mentioned, owing to the war, it is evident that the far West could not have received much of an addition to its population. Looking back now, it is easy to see why so many of its friends, even, prophesied that financially the road would be a failure. They regarded the enterprise as one of political necessity, but could see no money in it. Its route for the most part lay through a wilderness incapable of agricultural settlement. Of the whole number of inhabitants above given all but 90,118 were in the State of California.

With the exception of a little over 600 miles on the eastern portion, the road would run at an average altitude of over 5,000 feet above the level of the sea; for a distance of 450 miles (from near Cheyenne to Wasatch) would be entirely above 6,000 feet, and twice it would reach a height of over 7,000 feet, and once of over 8,000. What could be hoped in the way of local traffic in a country so unsettled and so little capable of settlement? California might do something, but could a sufficient commerce spring up, with less than five hundred thousand people, to make a railroad so costly, so liable to obstruction from snow, and so expensive in operation, a paying institution? We do not wonder that people were incredulous. The important foreign trade that would be opened, it was thought, might, with the local traffic, pay something over operating expenses. How have these anticipations conformed to the reality?

The earnings of the Central and Union Pacific Railroad were fourteen millions in 1870—the net receipts over operating expenses being in excess of six millions. In other words, in the first year of its through business it earned enough over and above running expenses to pay six per cent. on a fair estimate of its cost. In six years the Central Pacific (forming one half of the through line) has earned ten millions net, being nearly six millions more than the interest on its bonds and all the cost of operating. Sixty-five per cent. of this came from local traffic, and one year only of through business is included in it. The authorities of the Central Pacific estimate the earnings of their road for 1871 at ten millions, and President Thomas A. Scott, of the Union Pacific, places the earnings of that road this year at nine millions, making $19,000,000 for the through line from San Francisco to Omaha. Of this at least $9,000,000 will be net above running expenses, or 9 per cent on a reasonable estimate of the entire cost of the road. The first mortgage bonds of the Central Pacific, bearing six per cent. interest, and secured only on the road, are now selling at 103, while those of the Union Pacific, after an artificial depression, are rapidly approaching par. So oppositely to all expectation has the operation of the road turned out!

Since the commencement of the Union and Central Pacific, San Francisco has grown from being a city of sixty thousand inhabitants to be a city of a hundred and fifty thousand. But, including that, the total population of the belt of States and Territories through which the road runs is only 788,270. And this number of people, with aid from a portion of Colorado (population, 39,681) furnishes business to the Union and Central Pacific at the rate of Fourteen to Nineteen Million dollars per year. This brings up the rather curious question, how many inhabitants are necessary in a given district to make a railway pay?

The history of the Kansas Pacific is another case in point. It was left by Congressional legislation incomplete and at a dead standstill in the heart of the "buffalo range," 375 miles west of the Missouri river, and hundreds of miles east of any town, cultivated field, or mining camp. Here, for the year 1869, are the figures of "the road that ended nowhere:"

Freight—ordinary	$1,128,458 50	
Freight—Government	227,859 06	
Freight—Dever extension	144,412 71	
		$1,500,419 27
Passengers—ordinary	$366,478 00	
Passengers—U. S. troops	85,312 42	
Expresses	80,179 25	
United States Mails	65,350 00	
		$517,581 19
Miscellaneous sums—rents, etc.		7,200 65
Total		$2,025,201 11
Working expenses		1,586,130 02
Net proceeds to balance		$439,070 09

The trade came from Colorado, New Mexico, and Arizona. It is all plain enough now, but what hard headed, shrewd business men would build a road with hope of dividends, and have its terminus on a trackless prairie, even though they have this precedent before them?

And now comes the Northern Pacific, certainly with greater probabilities of success than were before the Union and Central Pacific. While it equals the other in mineral wealth, the country through which it runs is most inviting to the farmer. Indeed, testimony shows it to be of special agricultural value. It reaches no great, continuous altitudes—4,950 feet being the highest, and that is reached but once, and is held for only a few miles. On account of its lower altitude, and by reason of the warm, moist winds, from the Pacific passing over the broken down mountain ranges, it traverses a region that is specially favored in climate. Leaving out California on the Union and Central Pacific, and also excluding Minnesota on the Northern Pacific, and the latter road has 104,752 more people to contribute to its local business than awaited the opening of the Union and Central Pacific, and only 28,592 less than give support to the latter road now.

Including those two States, which would not be unfair, inasmuch as the Northern Pacific will have in Minnesota, with its main and branch lines, over eight hundred miles of road, draining two-thirds of the entire State—including these two States the tributary population of the Northern road is all is 629,455, or 179,321 more than were at first reached by the Union Central Pacific, and only 148,537 less than give aid to it now. The fact that last year eighteen million pounds of freight were wagoned over a rugged country five hundred miles into Montana, at a cost of fifteen cents per pound, gives some hint of the local business that will come to the Northern road, and that awaits its completion. This is exclusive of that which kept employed numberless pack mules, and a fleet of over twenty steamers on the Missouri river. The Montana miners spent last year on freighting the sum of Four Millions of Dollars.

Besides the above will be the carrying trade for the merchants, who, in Idaho, Montana and Idaho, represent an employed capital of $21,500,000; the transportation of Dakota, Montana, and Idaho mines; the bringing eastward ores for smelting and refining, and the freighting of the products of Oregon and Washington Territory, which are similar to those of Caliornia, only that the salmon fisheries and the lumber trade will form thereto a very welcome addition. By means of its shortening the distance to China and Japan more than a thousand miles, it has, with its easier grades and its greater exemption from snow, by far the strongest hold on transcontinental freight. It must be remembered, also that the Northern Pacific will at once and permanently enjoy all there is, or is to be, of business coming from the North western British provinces and the Hudson's Bay Company. This will contribute not a little to swell the volume of Northern Pacific traffic. There is no doubt. The Northern Pacific road will not be, in any sense, a rival of the Union and Central line for local traffic—each has an ample field of its own, the two routes being 400 miles apart at their nearest approach.

The Union-Central Pacific was completed May 10, 1869. During the progress of the road the population of the country tributary to it was nearly doubled, while that of San Francisco was trebled. All that it lacks to make a certainty that the Northern Pacific will earn Fourteen Millions per year the first year after its completion, is the assumption that it will then have a great commercial city like San Francisco on Puget Sound as its western terminus. Without such a city, it is conceded that it would still do a business amounting to from seven to ten per year. But the figures given are suggestive. What, principally within the last five years, has added 100,000 to the population of San Francisco? Surely nothing so much as the summons of iron knocking at the Golden Gate. If a road can add 100,000 people in five years to an existing city, cannot another one in the same time build up a city of 100,000, especially if, by reason of its shorter oceanic distance, it is demonstrable that it will necessarily control foreign shipments?

Few doubt that if the land lying along the Union Pacific had been as available for agriculture as the lands of its Northern competer, the population along the route would have trebled as well as that of its terminal city. Here, then, the case will probably stand: The Northern Pacific, on its completion, will find a flourishing city awaiting it on Puget Sound, inferior, of course, in size to San Francisco, but still a thriving, well-grown city, as helpful to it as the other to its Southern rival. It will, during its progress, on account of its fertile lands, more than quadruple the population west of Minnesota, and so bids more than fair to equal the first through business of the Union and Central Pacific, while for the succeeding years its returns will be vastly greater.

From the Capital of Nebraska.

LINCOLN, June 17th 1871.

EDITOR BLADE:—Your paper printed nearly a thousand miles away, is found out even in this distant portion of the "far west." It brings its news, and sheds it light upon the, supposed, unfortunate dwellers on the plains. Yet as far away as we all are from our former homes, and from what we once supposed to be the only civilized portion of the world, we do not realize our unfortunate condition. We imagine that we are living in the midst of an enterprising, and intelligent community; that our neighbors are a religious and moral people, and that with our extended agricultural and other resources we are bound to have one of the most desirable portions of the United States. We have in Lincoln to day a population of nearly 4,000, about 175 stores, wholesale and retail, and many of them very creditable, substantial brick buildings. We have ten neat churches, a University building costing $150,000, built of brick, with brown sandstone trimmings, the State Capitol, a commodious building, but not yet entirely completed; the State Penitentiary, a portion of which has been contracted for for $80,000, and is now being constructed; the State Insane Asylum, recently burned down, but to be rebuilt at a cost of $75,000, besides yesterday we voted $60,000 for the erection of a high school building for the "city," as we call it. There are two railroads completed to the place at present, and two more without doubt will be finished and running into our town before 1872. Now there are many towns as large and promising as this, perhaps, you think, but note this fact: four years ago there was only the bare prairie where all these improvements now stand.

The surrounding country is beautifully rolling. The soil is deep and rich. It is said to withstand drought and excessive rain better than ordinary on account of its sandy porous nature. Do not understand that it is all sand by any means, for there is just enough to be perceptible. We have no mud as in Illinois after a rain, and the corn preserves a dark rich green, even in a long drought. This spring and summer we have had an abundance of rain. There is a scarcity of timber—a great scarcity—but yet enough for present purposes, and enough to last till we discover coal, or in some other way overcome the difficulty.

The emigration this year has been very large. The settlements have gone out 125 miles west of us and they continue to report the land good and the prospects encouraging. But we are gradually nearing the mountains and will soon be getting to where the land is much poorer. The lands which are now being given away by the Government and sold at nominal prices, by companies and individuals, on such terms that it would be a disgrace to a man if he could not pay for it, will soon all be in the hands of actual settlers. We would say to the thousands of the poor laboring men of the east, who are unable to call a foot of God's green earth their own, because wages are so low, and land is so high where they are, come out here and take one of the farms which Uncle Sam offers as a gift, cultivate it, improve it, and in ten years you and your family will be rich and independent of wages and landlords. I have omitted to say that the climate is very salubrious and healthful. It is said we have terrible winds here; it does blow steadier, perhaps, than in many other parts of the country, but seldom strong enough to be noticed. On these hot days, there is just breeze enough to make it pleasant. The wind has done no damage since I have been here, nor have I heard of any unusual damage ever being done by it.

All persons coming out here should have a little money at least. I deem it but just to state that there are many men out of employment here, and that if one comes here without any money he will have a very hard time. People cannot raise crops in a day, nor develop a country in a week. It takes time and money. Yet, if one only has a little pluck, is able to endure some hardships, and hangs on, he is bound to win. I know many young men who in three years have made here from $10,000 to $25,000 who had nothing when they began. This may seem a little extravagant, but it is strictly true. Let all who are willing to work and anxious to win, find their way to this new land where so many opportunities are offered to them.

R. E. M.

A correspondent of the Cincinnati Times, after having read what Mr. Greeley knows about farming, and becoming so enamored with the views of the venerable and truthful Horace, as to buy a farm and proceed to agriculture, writes out his digest in a rich, rare and racy manner, truly delectable. He says: "No wonder Cain killed his brother; he was a tiller of the ground. The wonder is that he didn't kill his father, and then weep because he hadn't a grandfather to kill." Mr. Greeley's views of the future are said to be wonderfully cheerful! It is well for his present peace of mind that he is the case, for a vision of the scores of disappointed farmers who will be sure to confront him in that land of justice, would certainly have anything but a quieting influence on the declining days of this agriculturist.—*Chicago Republican.*

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The wheat harvest is nearly completed in Montgomery county. The crop is unusually good.

The Board of Druggists, at New York, elected Professor Doremus President, and established the fees of drug clerks at $90, and prescription clerks at $50.

The experiment of opening the Public Library on the Sabbath in Cincinnati, has not equalled public expectation, and comparatively few now attend.

The office of the *Prescott Journal*, at Prescott, Wisconsin, was burned on the 26th. Insurance on office, $1,000; on building, $5,000.

Wm. Butler, a colored man, was trying to break a bombshell in Gaylord's foundry in Newport, on the 20th, when it exploded, throwing him into the air, and killing him instantly.

The Commissioners of the new capital have refused the demand of the stone cutters employed on the edifice for the same wages, $4.50 per day for eight hours, as they are now receiving for ten hours.

A bloody row occurred in a saloon at St. Paul, between three brothers named Kennedy, and another man, over a game of cards, in which one of the Kennedys stabbed and killed his brother. All were more or less intoxicated.

Frank Dunshee, eleven years old, was instantly killed at Rockford, Ill., on Saturday, by being crushed between a coal car and the freight house. Every bone in his body was broken, and it was found necessary to tear out a portion of the house to release his body.

The concert by the united Catholic choirs of Cincinnati in honor of the 25th anniversary of the pontificate of Pius IX, interdicted on Sunday night by Mayor Davis, occurred on Monday night before a much smaller audience than usually assembles at the Catholic concerts.

The editors and publishers of the 10th and 11th Congressional Districts, bound on an excursion to Lincoln, Nebraska, reached Chicago on the 26th, and will reach their destination at ten o'clock today. The party numbers about eighty, about equally divided as to sex.

A party of desperadoes got into a quarrel at Hardin, in Ray Co., Missouri, on Saturday last, and one of them named Bruce killed two others, one named Reeves, with a huge knife. Bruce was arrested and locked up, but during the night was taken out by a party of citizens and hanged to a tree.

Circumstances indicate that the outrage on the Moody family near Orleans, on Sunday night, was the result of a family feud, and that the assassination of the whole family was coolly planned. The community are still greatly excited, and vigorous efforts are being made to procure evidence to confirm their suspicions.

In the District Court at Atchison Reddick, charged with the murder of Lykins in Leavenworth county, some months ago, and brought to Atchison on a change of venue, was allowed to withdraw his plea of not guilty and enter a plea of murder in the second degree, whereon Judge Price sentenced him to the penitentiary for life.

A memorial was received at Washington on the 27th, dated Dublin, Fayette Co., Alabama, addressed to the President and Representatives. The sentiments of sixty three persons say that the condition of affairs in Fayette county render the lives of loyal citizens wholly insecure. Armed bands of Ku Klux are committing crimes and outrages upon peaceable and law abiding persons. Murders by these ruffians, who have long disgraced that county, are of common occurrence. The civil authorities have been overawed, and are utterly powerless to execute the laws. The petitioners appeal for that protection which the Constitution and laws guarantee every citizen of the United States.

Prof. O. C. Marsh, of Yale College, accompanied by a corps of young men, who will aid him in his scientific explorations are in Chicago. They will first go to Fort Wallace by way of St. Louis to conclude the geological investigations begun last year, which promise such rich results. Thence Prof. Marsh will work his way to the Walla-Walla of Oregon and the section lying to the southeast of that which has remained unexplored. Much is expected from this section. The party are well fitted out and are in excellent health and spirits.

A young woman aged about twenty years, whose name is unknown, was murdered Saturday morning near Chase's Station, Md., on the Philadelphia Railroad, by a party of men who claim to have mistaken her for a man dressed in women's clothes, who has been prowling about the neighborhood for some time stealing. She was first seen on Friday, acting suspiciously, and early on Saturday morning, a party of four whites and two colored men went in search of her. They found her sitting on the bank beside the railroad track, and one James League, who was armed with a shot gun, fired a charge, taking effect in the forehead and killing her instantly. The woman had blue eyes, long dark hair, neatly clad, and of lady-like appearance. It is supposed she was insane and had escaped from custody. The murderer has been arrested.

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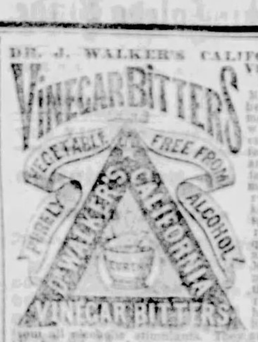

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NEWBERN, Va., July 15, 1866.

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Jesus Loves even me,
Land of the Morning,
Let the Lower Lights be Burning,
Look on the Bright Side,
Man the Life Boat,
My Savior's Charms,
Never Give Up the Right Way,
No Time to Pray?
Oh My Heart!
Only a Step to Heaven,
On to the Gold!
On what Foundation,
Over Yonder!
Sailing into Port,
Song of Our Union Soldiers,
Stars and Stripes,
Stand to Your Arms!
Star Voices,
Stop and Think!
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There's a Light in the Valley,
The Tardy Train,
The Temperance Ship,
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Weekly Toledo Blade.

A. F. MILLER. D. R. LOCKE. J. P. JONES.

MILLER, LOCKE & Co., Proprietors.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1871.

Terms of Subscription.

THE WEEKLY BLADE;

Published every Thursday and sent to subscribers by mail, at the following rates:

One copy, one year	$2 00
" " six months	1 00
" " three months	50
Clubs of five	$1 75 each
" ten or more	1 50 "

With an extra copy to every person sending a club.

ON TRIAL.—In order to introduce the BLADE where it is not now known, we will send it ON TRIAL, in clubs of five or more, three months, for fifty cents each, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.

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IN THE

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The Blade for the Campaign of 1871.

Elsewhere will be found the announcement of the publishers of the BLADE for the campaign of 1871, to which we call the attention of all good Republicans in the States holding elections this fall

The struggle this fall will, in its results, be the most important of any for years. The Democracy have not yielded one jot of their designs—they have not abated one particle of their hatred of the distinctive principles of Republicanism. They are as determined as ever to nullify and make void the amendments, and to undo all that the Republican party has done for the advancement of the country. They hope by carrying the elections this fall to make it easy to carry the Presidential election in 1872, and thereby to gain control of the Executive power of the Government and at least one branch of the Legislative.

We ask our Republican friends to place the BLADE in the hands of every Republican. A little enthusiasm in the conduct of the campaign means victory, decisive and sweeping.—To produce this—to get out our full vote—will be our aim. The BLADE has always wielded an enormous power. Realizing and appreciating the magnitude of the interests involved in the struggle this fall we shall make it more effective than ever.

Republicans! Now is the time to begin! Raise a club for the Blade at every Postoffice! Flood the country with it!

SECRETARY BOUTWELL AND COMMISSIONER PLEASANTON.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue, ever since his appointment, has manifested a strong disposition to magnify his own office, and his conduct has seemed to indicate a conviction on his part that his present position, much as he makes of its importance, is, after all, too limited and subordinate for a financier and statesman of his capacity. His ultimate gaze has seemed to rest on the portfolio of his Chief, and he has omitted no occasion of letting the President and the public know that the Commissioner of the Bureau of Internal Revenue is a man of better ideas concerning finance and statesmanship than the Secretary of the Treasury. This may be so. It is probable that Commissioner PLEASANTON only lacks the touch of circumstance to convince the country that his opportunities have always been beneath his deserts and his high capacities. Yet he has taken the worst possible method of impressing the country with the fact. Mr. DELANO, when he accepted the Commissionership, was known to be a lawyer of distinction, a statesman of experience and good repute, and both in his private affairs, and in public life, had proven himself a successful financier. Yet he did not consider it derogatory to his powers, nor degrading to himself, to conform his action and policies to those preferred and adopted by the Secretary of the Treasury.—He sought success through unity of counsel and action with his superiors in office. He could suggest without dictating, and be overruled without feeling injured or insulted. He sought not controversy but harmony, and proved his manliness by obeying his superiors as well as by wisely and firmly commanding those beneath him. Hence, when the President needed a man to take charge of a Department he knew where to find one. He therefore, tapped Mr. DELANO on the shoulder and told him to come up higher.

Commissioner PLEASANTON, although a military man, has never learned how to obey with dignity, nor act gracefully and usefully the part of a subaltern. We speak, however, of this only as evinced in his career as a civil officer, and not of his military service. Soon after his installation he commenced an opposition to the policy of Secretary BOUTWELL in regard to the income tax. The Secretary found his recommendations publicly opposed and controverted by those of his subordinate. The views of Congress being rather in favor of the Secretary's views the Commissioner next set himself to hinder and embarrass the collection of the tax. Instead of seeing how much revenue he could collect off the otherwise untaxed wealth of the country his effort was how now not to do it. With all this the Secretary and the President have patiently borne. By this time we should judge forbearance has ceased to be a virtue.

The Commissioner, never averse to appearing before the public, employs the dispatches of the Associated Press to tell what he quarreled with the Secretary about, and what he relies upon as a legal justification for so doing. The Secretary, it seems, annulled certain contracts which he thought to have been unfairly made. The Commissioner now makes an argument to show that there are certain things in which the Secretary of a Department may not revise or annul the action of his subordinates. He says this was necessary "in order that too much power or responsibility should not be entrusted to one man."

This is certainly contrary to the impression which the people have had that the Head of a Department could be justly held to a strict accountability for the official acts and course of his subordinates. If Congress designed to make each Bureau chief independent of his department, the people have never found it out till now. As well might the Secretary of the Treasury claim the right to run that important department in a course directly opposite to that directed by the President.

It may be wise for the Head of a Department to avoid interference with the decisions of his subordinates, who are presumed to be men of intelligence and capacity, except upon the most urgent necessity. But of his right to do so at his discretion, so long as he is the responsible officer of his department, there can be no doubt. On any other assumption the order of the department would be not order, but chaos.

The Commissioner intimates that if he can not set Secretary BOUTWELL at defiance—and be rid of his intermeddling, he will resign. We have feared it would come to that. The country is threatened with a calamity of some size, but we must contrive to meet it with calmness and resignation. Another PLEASANTON we need never hope again to see. We may have other Commissioners, it is true, but none who will so magnify a subordinate position as he has contrived to do. But had PLEASANTON better resign? Who will care for the ring of income tax payers, if he desert them at this critical hour? Must all that champaigne which flowed at DELMONICO'S, a few months ago at the PLEASANTON ovation, be shed in vain?

THE HARMONIOUS DEMOCRACY.

The "New Departure" does not seem to be regarded as much of a cordial to allay the fears of the Democracy, or to stimulate its hopes. In the strong Democratic districts, especially, where the principal stake played for is the local offices, the "Departure" is execrated and trampled upon. The exigencies of the party in the State, and in the Nation, require a change of front on the main question, but that the local politicians care little or nothing for. The success of a State or national ticket is to them of secondary importance, whatever it may be to hungry gentlemen of their party who live in strongly Republican counties and districts. And the managers in these strongly Democratic districts are well aware that the man who curses the negro most lustily and denounces the amendments most heartily has the best chance for promotion. Hence the really earnest and effective workers of the Ohio Democracy are opposed to the "new departure." In their view such a "departure" would be to leave forever the loaves and fishes which they now so richly enjoy.

Among the vigorous opponents of this change of front is the Napoleon *Northwest*, a paper which, we are compelled to say, manifests a degree of ability and zeal worthy of a better cause. In its last issue the *Northwest* says:

> After looking over the whole ground, carefully and impartially, we pronounce the "New Departure" an utter failure in Ohio. It is rejected almost everywhere and almost unanimously. We counsel its few friends among the newspapers to say nothing more about it, to treat it as a "dead issue," and direct their entire energies against the iniquitous and oppressive laws, policies and rascalities of Republicanism.

As a further evidence of the lack of heartiness evinced by the Democratic press in the support of the platform, we give the following extract from the columns of the Urbana *Union*:

> The Convention nominated proper persons to be voted for, without any platform—and that was what they met for. *Let the ticket be supported, and the platform treated as a mistake.*

This reminds us of the days of 1852 when the Whig party was in the agonies of dissolution. HORACE GREELEY led off in "supporting the candidate, but spitting on the platform." It was one of the signs of approaching dissolution—the death rattle in the party's throat. The Democratic party now gives the same signs of the last dread struggle which a better party did in 1852. A party which dare now avow its honest purposes—or can no longer indulge in the luxury of a vigorous, square opposition to its foes is in the way to extinction. The division of sentiment—the evident cross purposes of different factions on the question of the platform indicates that the end is nigh. A party never lives long after it wears a blush. That blush is what the hectic flush is in a consumptive patient—a precursor of death.

The Republican party is not in any doubt as to the main question now before the American people. In its ranks there are differences—in some cases of a radical or extreme character—upon minor questions, but none as to the duty of the government to maintain intact and inviolable the work done in the past by the Republican party, namely: freedom, equal citizenship and impartial suffrage to all men. As parliamentarians say, the vote now to be taken is on the main question. All who vote aye on sustaining the work we have done will vote with the Republican party. All who wish in their hearts to overthrow that work will vote with the Democratic party. And all who vote for Democratic candidates will, whether they mean to do so, or not, vote to do all that can be done to render nugatory and ineffective our grand struggle for justice and the rights of man.

Thousands are killed every year by accidents arising from the use of impure oil. Be warned in time, and use only Pratt's Astral Oil—the safest and best. Its reputation is world wide. No accident can possibly occur from it. Oil house of CHAS. PRATT, 108 Fulton St., N. Y., established 1770.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

The political campaign of 1871 will, in its results, indicate the result of the national campaign of 1872. If the enemies of the Republican cause succeed in their attempts to divide and distract its friends on minor questions, or by any other political device to demoralize our ranks, they will also succeed, doubtless, in preventing the rally of our hosts for the decisive campaign in 1872.

What we have now to guard with greatest vigilance and care is our local nominations. Concerning these there must be the highest possible wisdom observed. Differences about men or about local or non-political questions must not be allowed to create weakness or demoralization. Let us look at the work which the Republicans of Ohio have before them at this election, and a similar work lies before the Republicans of the leading States of the Union.

We have a legislature to elect. That Legislature will, as one of its first acts, have to elect a Senator to represent us in the highest legislative body in the nation. We need not say that it would be a mortifying disaster to our cause to find our next Legislature with a Democratic majority—able to elect a Senator from its ranks. And yet that is what the Democracy will strive to accomplish. And in order to do this they will barter off their State ticket, which they have no expectation of electing, so as to elect, in close districts, a Democratic member of the General Assembly. The politicians of that party do not care for the election of a Governor as they do for a Senator. The election of a Senator by any State is one of its most decisive and influential political acts. A Governor decides few political questions, and has but a limited influence, practically, over political affairs. This is particularly true in Ohio. A Senator is every day of his life acting upon political questions. And in no direction will the campaign be operated with so much vigor by the Democratic managers as to secure the return of a Democratic Senator and Representative from every doubtful or close district in the State.

The next Legislature is also charged with another duty, which will largely affect the political fortunes of the State in the future, and that is the re-districting of the State under the census of 1870 for the election of Congressmen. Every one acquainted with our political history knows how important it is for a party to be able to control the re-districting of a State for Congressional purposes. This is a matter which will affect the representation of the State in Congress for at least five consecutive terms, for the districting once made it is about impossible to change it until the taking of another census.

The efforts of the Democracy to secure Democratic members will not be altogether confined to what are admitted to be close districts. Wherever there is a chance for a break to be made in our ranks it will not be the fault of our active and watchful foes, if it is not made. Wherever a division can be effected on personal or local grounds, should our friends anywhere be weak enough to allow such division to be made, we may expect to be humiliated by defeat.

This all suggests the need of bringing out for the General Assembly and for all other local offices men about whose ability and accceptability to the party there can be no question. Our county and district tickets should fairly represent all interests and sections, and only strong and popular names find a place on them. We must not put our principles in jeopardy for any man, whatever he may have to say about "claims." The interests of the party are of more account than the claims of any individual.

Upon wisdom in selecting our local tickets the success of our party in the State and nation largely depends. Let their proceedings be characterized by fairness and justice to all. Let our Conventions be composed of our wisest and most decided Republicans. Let candidates be selected about whose character, ability and popularity there is no doubt. The work of the State Convention, in these respects, was well done. Let us do our home work with a like view to ultimate success.

THE CROPS.

Direct reports to the BLADE from over two hundred points in Northwestern Ohio, in Michigan, Indiana and Illinois, give particulars as to the Wheat crop, Hay crop, Fruit crop and describe the condition of the Corn crop, Oats, Potatoes, Flax, &c. in the localities named. The conclusions drawn from these reports, and in fact from observation in many of the localities are such as will come under the head of cheering or encouraging. In nearly every case the yield of wheat is reported good and the quality excellent. In many cases the yield is larger than ever before. In a few cases only is damage by rust reported.

The Hay crop will be short, as in the majority of cases the crop is generalized under the head of "only fair," while in many cases the declaration "short crop" cuts off all debate. Potatoes have not been as much damaged by bugs, speaking generally, as was anticipated. There will be in the region mentioned a fair crop. Early potatoes in some localities are ready for use and the quality is reported good. The ravages of the Colorado Potato Bug were not felt in some districts and even in those which suffered most, reports are favorable, when two and three weeks ago they were very discouraging.

Corn is reported, everywhere, as growing finely and as looking remarkably well for the season. As there were not as many potatoes planted as usual and the ground given to corn, the probability is that in all the section of the country, represented in the reports, there will be a large crop.

Reports as to the Oat crop vary. In a majority of cases, perhaps, the prospect is reported fair. The reports in regard to Flax are very favorable.

The fruit crop shows in better light than in earlier reports, but still as certain districts appear to be specially favored and others equally unfortunate, it is difficult to generalize. In many localities there are no peaches, in others a few and in others again abundant yield. In regard to apples, the reports are generally favorable. In many cases the report is simply "fruit good."

In no case has the damage by worms, &c., been as serious as anticipated. The same may be said in regard to the potato bug on the potatoes, although it is too early to boast much in this direction. Injury by the chintz bug is reported in a few cases, but this is not serious or general.

CALHOUN'S THEORIES OF STATE SOVEREIGNTY.

A Democratic paper asks us to "elucidate" an allusion made recently to the fact that the late Mr. VALLANDIGHAM was a "student of CALHOUN'S theories of State Sovereignty;" to prove that he was a student of such theories, and to give our "conception of what the CALHOUN theory actually was, and in what way Mr. VALLANDIGHAM'S ambition was misdirected." Our cotemporary asks a good deal of us—more than we dare undertake at one time, especially as our inquiring friend confesses himself already weary of what he calls the "loose talk" of the BLADE. But a few words in answer to the call for light by our opposing cotemporary may not be amiss.

That Mr. VALLANDIGHAM was in early life a student of Mr CALHOUN'S theories we only know from the statements of those who have assumed to be his biographers. And that the truth of these statements have been called in question we have never heard. Whether the deceased ever studied these theories or not is, however, a matter of small importance. That he held to the opinions of Mr. CALHOUN in regard to the relations subsisting between the States and the General Government is evident from his speeches as well as his votes in Congress.

Mr. CALHOUN began his public career with a strong leaning toward extreme nationalism, in opposition to State Rights doctrines. In one of his addresses to the people of South Carolina, he refers to his former attitude, as follows: "To be *too national* has, indeed, been considered by many, even of my friends, to be my greatest political fault." Yet for Mr. CALHOUN to contradict his own antecedents as to specific opinions or measures was not a singular thing. The oligarchy of which Mr. CALHOUN was the spokesman and apparent leader, but of which he was the obsequious servant, never allowed any of its delegates to purchase a reputation for stability and consistency at its expense. The course of that oligarchy, during the time it bore sway, was quite as remarkable for inflexible constancy as for its apparently capricious change. And no man's course so well illustrates this seeming paradox in history as that of JOHN C. CALHOUN. So we find the leading politician of the South from being *national* in his interpretations of the Constitution, becoming a States' Rights' strict constructionist. So he forced a high tariff on the reluctant North in 1816. The North then imported its manufactured goods and had invested largely in maratime commerce. To make the North pay the expenses of the war of 1812 which Mr. CALHOUN had forced upon the country, he compelled the adoption of the high tariff of 1816. New York and New England were then interested in free trade. They had rebuilt their ships after the war, and were not desirous of farther interruptions. But New England must be made to pay for a war which she had opposed. The tariff of 1816 stimulated capital to invest in manufactures which had a hot-bed growth while that tariff slumbered undisturbed. When manufactures had taken deep root in New England and Pennsylvania the time came for the South to shift to free trade, as the national debt was reduced almost to extinction and the south needed a new revulsion to regain her influence, both commercial and political, in the Union. Then the South shifted to free trade. So the United States Bank was unconstitutional in 1811, and constitutional in 1816. Then in 1832 the South found it unconstitutional again.

Thus, whether Mr. CALHOUN led or followed the slaveholding oligarchy, he became in 1831, the great exponent of the "nullification" doctrines, which finally ripened into disunion and secession. This doctrine he stated in the following language:

> The great and leading principle is, that the General Government emanated from the people of the several States, forming distinct political communities, and acting in their separate and sovereign capacity, and not from all of the people forming one aggregate political community; that the Constitution of the United States is, in fact, a compact, to which each State is a party, in the character already described; and that several States or parties have a right to judge of its infractions; and in case of a deliberate, palpable, and dangerous exercise of power not delegated, they have the right, in the last resort, to use the language of the Virginia Resolutions, *"to interpose for arresting the progress of the evil, and for maintaining, within their respective limits, the authorities, rights, and liberties appertaining to them."* This right of interposition, thus solemnly asserted by the State of Virginia, be it called what it may—State right veto, nullification, or by any other name—I conceive to be the fundamental principle of our system, resting on facts historically as certain as our revolution itself, and deductions as simple and demonstrative as that of any political or moral truth whatever; and I firmly believe that on its recognition depend the stability and safety of our political institutions.

It is due to Mr. CALHOUN'S memory to say that he disclaimed all intention to spread anarchical or destructive doctrines. He professed attachment to the Union. He said if his doctrine was revolutionary, that was not the feature of it which recommended it to him. But he accepted it as true let its consequences or effects be what they might. The Union he loved was the Union in which each State was allowed to nullify, within its own limits, such laws and mandates of the General Government as in its judgment contravened the spirit or letter of the so-called constitutional "compact." And out of this followed disunion, secession and treason, as inevitably as death follows upon the heels of sin.

This amplification of the States' Rights' Virginia resolutions of 1798 was made to compel the abandonment by the General Government of the very tariff policy which Mr. CALHOUN and the Southern politicians had forced on the unwilling North in 1816, in order to distract her commerce, tax her resources, and cripple her political power. But the North adapted herself to the situation forced upon her. The protective policy caused her towns and cities to spring up as if called into being by the wand of a creating spirit. Free labor, under all oppositions and revulsions was making the North strong, populous and wealthy. To humble the North in the race for political supremacy was the object of those radical changes on measures which had never changed in their essential character.

Gen. JACKSON, Southerner and Democrat as he was, loved the Union, and saw clearly the heresy and mischief contained in the doctrine thus boldly advanced, and he denounced it as revolutionary and treasonable. He thought that the men who attempted to carry it out ought to be hung. He said that such an attempt would be treason and that he would hang the man who made it.

It was the great error of Mr. VALLANDIGHAM that he believed too much of Mr. CALHOUN'S vicious theory. This perverted and misdirected an ambition which might have attained nobler, more patriotic and useful ends. A false faith in politics, as in morals, darkens the mind and perverts the energies of a human being. Mr. VALLANDIGHAM held a theory and acted upon it, which, if it had been carried into effect, would have divided the Union, made this country, now so strong and prosperous, so weak and distracted as to be nothing but a by-word among the nations. We bore no ill-will to Mr. VALLANDIGHAM personally. There were many things about the man we admired. Since his death, as while he lived, we spoke of his political errors more in sorrow than in spite. We do not suppose our "elucidation" will satisfy our inquiring cotemporary. But what we have said may present to our younger readers a few facts of history of which they should be informed, and revive in the minds of others facts which should not be wholly forgotten.

THE COREAN DIFFICULTY.

The recent fight between a United States naval force under command of Commodore JOHN RODGERS and the Coreans was one of no small magnitude, and it is possible that the difficulty is not yet ended. The Coreans have for years been more exclusive than the Japanese, and especially inhospitable to foreigners who from any cause have been thrown among them. A horde of pirates and wreckers has swarmed along the coast seizing the luckless vessels which accident placed in their power, and treating Europeans and Americans especially with great rigor. The fleet of Commodore RODGERS, it seems, was sent to secure a respectful hearing to overtures looking toward the repression of these piracies and barbarities. The force first landed was received with hostile demonstrations. The Commodore demanded an apology, which was refused, whereupon a force was landed at the port of Kian Ho. This was on the 10th of June, and the fight lasted until the 23d. Seven forts, four hundred and eighty-one pieces of ordnance, many small arms and fifty flags were captured. Corea, the scene of the conflict, is a peninsula of Eastern Asia jetting out from the northeast corner of the Chinese Empire. It has a breadth of nearly three hundred miles and a population of from ten to fifteen millions. The inhabitants are supposed to be of Tartar descent, the language is Chinese, the philosophy that of Confucius and the religion Buddhist. The government is a despotism and pays annual tribute to the Chinese Empire. The location of the peninsula is important because it lies in the path of the vast China and India trade and both Europe and America are interested in the security of its coasts.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

We do not object to the "new departure" as a principle. On the contrary, we are gratified at the endorsement of Republicanism by the Democracy, but we agree with Mr. ALEXANDER H. STEVENS who in reply to the New York *World* says: "If any Democrat has changed his opinion and come to the conclusion that the Radical policy was right, then it is not dishonorable for him to say so; but when he does it, the only *honorable* course for him to pursue afterwards is to go and join that party." Upon this honorable course General LONGSTREET and several others acted long since. They accepted the situation and took the new departure long before Mr. VALLANDIGHAM did, but they saw that the proper thing to do was to join the Republican ranks. Will the new converts take a departure so new as this?

The Pittsburgh *Commercial* says that quite a number of the business men of that city are making liberal subscriptions to the stock of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. This indicates something more than confidence in the investment as a safe one. It is besides a paying one and altogether there are probably no better bonds upon the market. They are secured first by mortgage upon the road and next upon the enormous land grant of fifty millions of acres. This grant alone will more than build and equip the road, so that Senator THURMAN was no doubt right, when opposing the land grant in the Senate, in saying, "Why, sir, I affirm, and affirm without fear of successful contradiction, that the grants made by the charter of this company to the Company will defray every dollar of expense of building and equipping the road, so that the result of the whole thing is simply that the government builds and equips this road and gives it to a private corporation." It is not our business now to discuss the propriety of making this enormous and valuable land grant, though we have no doubt that by giving away half the land along the line to secure the railroad the government has made the other half several times as valuable as the whole would have been without the road, and that the lands of the company are as easily obtained by actual settlers as those of the Government. Our purpose just now is to show the fact of the great value of the grant and consequently of an investment in the bonds. But the prospective business of the road alone indicates the value of the bonds. The road, it is now pretty generally conceded, is to be a part of that great highway of nations or highway around the world which both commerce and travel demand and are seeking. Hence it must do a vast amount of the trade and travel between Asia and Europe. But the road has a monopoly, both by nature and by law, of the section which it traverses for over a hundred miles on each side, and there are already, as we have before shown, six projected narrow gauge roads which are to be built as feeders to it. Besides, the Canadian Pacific road which is projected to connect British Columbia with the Dominion, will be compelled to use the Northern Pacific as a part of the route, for Canadian engineers have reported that a through road cannot be built on a line north of the present route. But the road will not depend upon railroads alone as feeders. It crosses a number of navigable rivers which must contribute much to swell the immense volume of traffic. On the Pacific side are the Cowlitz, the Williamette, the lower and upper Columbia, the Snake, the Clark, and Lake Pend d'Oreille. On this side, are the Missouri and the Yellowstone, which drain large tracts of fertile country, and especially the Red River of the North which will bring to the road the trade of 1,500 miles of valley lands. This valley is so fertile and the climate is so charming that a recent writer has enthusiastically called it the "Earthly Paradise."

But will the business of the road pay at once. The Union and Central Pacific roads paid $10,000,000 during the first six years net over operating expenses, and $6,000,000 net over operating expenses and interest on bonds. During four years and a half of this time it was under construction and without through business. It may be said, however, that the country along the Northern Pacific is almost wholly unsettled, and that a paying business is not thought to be immediately anticipated. But there is already a great trade in Montana, Washington, and Oregon on the Pacific side, and in Montana and the Red River Valley on this side, which the road will secure. It is probable, also, that Dakota and all the country tributary to the line will be settled with unprecedented rapidity. The rush to Northern Minnesota, Dakota and the Red River Valley at this time is so great that one does not know whether to advise emigrants to go at present or to stay until the rush is over if it ever is. It is certain that at present it is overdone, speaking merely as to the comfort and present prospects of the emigrants. The St. Paul *Pioneer* of recent date says that two hundred wagons daily pass over the road between Alexandria and Pomme de Terre and that the camp fires are seldom allowed to go out, a fresh train of emigrants arriving almost as soon as its predecessor takes up the line of march. Between Sauk Centre and St. Peter there is a vast caravan always wending its way to Northern Minnesota. The Northern Pacific Company have emigrant and colonizing agents engaged in procuring and settling emigrants along the line. The country must therefore be settled with unparalleled rapidity. Every able-bodied emigrant who comes to America is said to add from $1,000 to $1,100 to the national capital, but every one who locates a farm along the Northern Pacific will add much more than this to the business of the road.

The Northwestern University, we notice, has conferred the degree of LL. D. upon General SHERIDAN. This is of course entirely out of compliment to the General's great learning and scholarship. We would suggest now, if it is all the same to the directors, that some Theological Seminary confer upon him the degree of D. D., out of compliment to his eminent piety and great theological attainments.

HALL'S ARCTIC EXPEDITION, a despatch states, will not sail until Monday next. The preparations are not yet complete, and we notice that contributions of books and games with which to while away the long winter night of one hundred and twenty days, which the party must undergo, are requested through the New York papers. The scientific party is at last complete, if we mistake not, but it was only after months of writing are telegraphing that Captain HALL succeeding in securing an astronomer bold and adventurous enough to undertake the journey At the recent reception of Capt. HALL and his comrades by the New York Geographical and Statistical Society, the Captain gave a brief sketch of the route and plan which he proposed to pursue. He will go first to Davis Straits, stopping a few days at New Foundland, and will then cross Baffin's Bay keeping Greenland on the starboard, or right side. After reaching Cape Diggs he will run on a parallel with Jones' Sound in latitude 76 degrees. If possible, he will take the Polaris higher than 80 degrees, but he does not hope to get the vessel higher than this during the present year. He will try Jones' Sound first and, failing in this, will try Smith's Sound, and should this fail, he will go back and take harbor where Dr. HAYES took his, making this the basis of his operations against the North Pole. In April next, he expects to take up his march, his transportation to consist of five sledges drawn by fifteen dogs and accompanied by two men each. When the provisions of one sledge are exhausted, the sledge will return to the ship, this being continued until but one sledge is left to traverse the last hundred miles. Should the Captain find open water he will take to his portable boats and make his attack upon Boreas in his capital at the Pole a naval one.

We spoke in a recent article of the utility of this and similar expeditions, a subject which has elicited considerable comment from the press. Adverse views are not confined to that class who think that the barest practical education is sufficient for men, but are entertained by men of professed liberal education and sentiment. If the expedition were one sent out to seize an island or to chastise a few Coreans, this class would probably see something tangible and practical in it at once. The object would be definite and would look like "business," but to go sailing away to the North simply in search of scientific knowledge, simply to enlarge the sum of information concerning a region which never can grow cotton or corn and will never bring revenue enough into the treasury to pay the expense of the expedition, looks like a visionary undertaking unworthy a practical age. We do not, of course, anticipate that a new and habitable continent will be discovered, but the same views which would prevent Capt. HALL'S expedition would have prevented COLUMBUS from sailing. COLUMBUS filled in the definite discovery which his mind had conceived, but he blundered upon a vast continent. It is enough defence of the expedition that it proposes to expand our knowledge of geography. But much other knowledge must necessarily be obtained, and it is possible that the two great ocean rivers, the Atlantic and Pacific Gulf Streams, will be traced to their mouths. What use will it be to reach the North Pole? it is asked. FRANKLIN, like a true Yankee, answered the question as to what was the use of his discovery in lightning by asking another, viz: "Tell me what is the use of an infant?—make it of use." This infant discovery of FRANKLIN'S in lightning we know grew into the practical, useful, money-making man—the Telegraph.

Up the Baltic; or Young America in Norway, Sweden and Denmark. A Story of Travel and Adventure. By Wm. Q. Adams (Oliver Optic). Lee & Shepard, Boston.

It is no longer necessary to speak of Mr. ADAMS as a writer for the boys. The first series of "Young America Abroad" gave him so secure and prominent a place in the hearts of the young readers of America that he stands without an equal as a writer of entertaining and instructive stories for the young. But books of this series may also be read by men with interest and profit, for the adventures are also entertaining, and the descriptions of the countries visited contain much that is new. Mr. ADAMS, we can call the boys to witness, stands first as a writer of entertaining and instructive stories for the young. He confesses to a "moral" in the preface, and is sure to point it clearly and entertainingly in the story.

"Up the Baltic" is the first volume of the new or second series, the materials for which were gathered by Mr. ADAMS during a tour made last year. He visited every country to which the volumes relate, and has taken the pains to make his geographical, historical, and political matter correct. It is safe to predict for the second series a wider circulation and equal favor with the first.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

A German laborer east of Hamilton, Ohio, dangerously shot himself on the 28th, with a pistol, while endeavoring to show the bystanders how Vallandigham killed himself.

The trial of Schweder, for poisoning Louis Ulrich last April concluded at Milwaukee on the 28th, by Schweder making a full confession and exonerating Sophia Mathias, Ulrich's mistress.

The injuries received by Hon. H. C. Bullis, Republican nominee for Lieut. Governor of Iowa, by being thrown from his carriage a few days since, are pretty certain to prove fatal At last accounts he was very low.

George Woodruff, the oldest trainer and driver of trotting horses in the world, was killed on the 28th by being struck by a locomotive as he was crossing the railroad track near the Beacon Course, Boston.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stark, living at No. 18 Mill Street, Cleveland, was burned to death by the explosion of a coal oil lamp on the 28th. She blew down the chimney to extinguish the light, and the explosion resulted. She was instantly enveloped in a blaze. Her husband, after a time, succeeded in putting out the fire, but not until she was fatally burned. She leaves four children, the youngest seven weeks old.

The Governor of Utah arrived at Washington on the 28th and had an interview with the President. He states that there is no ground for the charges against United States Judges McKean and Strickland, of Utah, now on file in the Attorney General's office, but that they are made in the interests of the Mormons and certain parties engaged in mining operations, who cannot use these Judges as they desire.

A dispatch received at Louisville announces the arrest in Atlanta of D. H. Welsy, alias B. F. Pratt, alias B. F. Conger, alias Benjamin, who has been swindling iron dealers in Southern Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, &c., pretending to be the agent of the Louisville Rolling Mill Company, and taking old scrap iron, promising to pay cash or iron manufactures for it. It is supposed he has made a large amount of money by this game.

Chas. G. Jacobs, who a few days since accused himself of murdering a man in Bryan, Texas, and delivered himself into the custody of the Chicago police, it is ascertained is laboring under a hallucination. A dispatch has been received from the Chief of Police at Bryan saying that no such occurrence as Jacobs describes has taken place there. It is ascertained that the prisoner has played the same game on previous occasions. He has been discharged from custody.

Horace Capron, Commissioner of Agriculture, has tendered the President his resignation, which takes effect on the first of August. This is in accordance with a contract entered into two months ago with the Japanese Government through a commission sent to this country for the purpose of introducing and developing in that kingdom the industrial ideas of the United States. Capron is empowered to procure models of agricultural and industrial machinery, even to appliances of railroading, and will take with him geologist Cenil, Gugr and other members of the corps for scientific industrial investigation. The mission is preliminary to possible operations still more extensive, and is regarded by the President and Cabinet as one of importance both to Japan and this country.

☞ Sunday School Superintendents will notice the advertisement of the "Silver Song." It is the best book of Sunday School music published.

MERCHANT'S GARGLING OIL.—This old standard article under the admirable management of JOHN HODGE, Esq. has reached an enormous sale. It is an honestly-compounded article; it has merit, and now that the best business talent of the country is handling it, there is no reason why it should not double its present usefulness. No family can afford to be without it. For family use as well as for animals, it is simply indispensable.

Campaign of 1871.

THE

TOLEDO BLADE

The Gubernatorial Campaign of 1871 will be the most important in its results of any for years. The Democracy hope to carry the States in which elections are to be held this Fall, as a prelude to victory in the Presidential Campaign of '72, hence the importance of

Victory! Thorough and Sweeping.

The legality of the Amendments, and all the acts of the Party are to be passed upon this Fall.

THE TOLEDO BLADE

Will do all in its power to ensure the Victory this Fall, so necessary as a glorious opening of the decisive Campaign in 1872, and that it may have the widest possible circulation, it will be sent as follows:

Rates to Clubs.

Five Copies, Three Months	$2.25
Ten Copies, Three Months	4.00

(With a Copy extra to the sender of the Club.) All above Ten will be sent at the rate of, Forty Cents each. We look to Republicans of each School District to raise a Club.

The Nasby Letters

Will be continued during the Campaign, as occasion warrants.

Send all money either by Post Office order or draft, to

MILLER, LOCKE & CO.,

Toledo, Ohio.

Correspondence.

Washington Letters.

Correspondence of the Blade.

INTERNAL REVENUE COMMISSIONER—KU KLUX COMMITTEE—CROPS—MR. BLODGETT—THUNDER SHOWERS—A CURE FOR CANCER.

WASHINGTON, June 27, 1871.

The *Chronicle* had a paragraph yesterday to the effect that Commissioner Pleasanton and his "boss" were not exactly "sweet." It seems that the Commissioner awarded a contract for furnishing the paper for some new stamps that are to be printed by the Ct. Hudson Paper Co. The contract was awarded, according to the *Chronicle*, without consulting Secretary Boutwell, and without duly considering the bids of other parties. At any rate, Mr. Boutwell was not well pleased with the transaction, and annulled it, which was, of course, cause of complaint on the part of the Commissioner, giving rise to a correspondence somewhat sharp. This correspondence has been laid before the President, and it is supposed that some action will be taken on it at the Cabinet meeting this week.

The Ku Klux committee are pushing their examinations, and have sessions every day; but as they are not public there is no accurate information as to what is being developed. The examinations have, however, for a week past, been mostly confined to Alabama; but among the witnesses in waiting are several from other States. Of these the most interest centres about Mr, F. N. Strudwick, of North Carolina, who was the mover of the impeachment against Gov. Holden, and a leading member of the Managers' Committee. He is believed to be a leader in the Klan, and to exercise a large influence over it. It is supposed too, that he is connected with the outrages that have occurred in Orange County, where several murders and a great many cases of whipping have occurred. He is, of course, a man of information and comes here reluctantly as a good many others have done, and it is a little uncertain what can be got out of him. Gen. Forest is also here waiting to be examined and several of the maltreated negroes. One of these is Harris, of Chatham, N. C., who when called out, fired on his persecutors wounding two of them and getting wounded in return.

On Saturday, Mr. Charles Reemelins of Cincinnati, who has been a travelling correspondent of the *Commercial*, was before the Committee to tell what he knew of Southern affairs, an inkling having been obtained from his letters. The unwilling witnesses generally profess to know nothing and their evidence often amounts to nothing; but in some cases they make revelations that are important.

Information at the Agricultural Department seems to show that the recent hurricane in portions of Wisconsin, Iowa, Illinois and Indiana, which had been reported as very destructive to the wheat crops along the path of the storm, really did but little damage, and that the crop is generally very promising. From Western Wisconsin and some parts of Minnesota, the destruction is large and the reports gloomy.

The new indictment against Foster Blodgett, of Georgia, for embezzling the funds of the Western and Atlantic Railroad, is regarded here as of the same stripe as that from which he was recently relieved. He declares in a card its utter falsity, and it is believed to be a Ku-Klux plot against his admission to the Senate. Mr. Blodgett's first indictment ousted him from the P. office, and this one is expected to serve a similar purpose.

We had two smart showers here on Saturday afternoon, which were attended with a surging wind, some hail and sharp cracks of thunder and lightning. The rain came in a flood and swept out the sewers, bursting some open, and doing some other mischief in the overflow of cellars. The lightning, also, struck in several places about the city, but no life was lost by it, and no valuable property destroyed. The first storm was about 2 o'clock P. M., and the last about 5 o'clock.

You have probably seen some notice of a new medicine in limited use here for the cure of cancerous affections. The name, Cundurango, comes with it from South America where its virtues were first discovered and where it grew into use before it attracted attention here. A small parcel of the wood was sent to our Secretary of State, and by him passed over to Dr. Bliss, one of our leading physicians, who has brought it into what notice it possesses.

I saw Dr. Bliss yesterday and interviewed him slightly in regard to the qualities of this medicine, and soon found that he regarded it as a specific for a class of cases hitherto regarded as incurable. But all the wood received in the first instance is exhausted, and the patients under treatment are anxiously awaiting the return of a messenger sent down to Equador by Dr. Bliss, specially for a fresh supply. He is expected back by the steamer which reaches New York about the first of the coming month. Dr. Bliss is a regular practitioner of twenty-five years standing, who occupied a distinguished position in the medical staff during the war and is entirely worthy of public confidence.

He said to me that he had tested the medicine in a number of aggravated cases and always with the same success. The patient begins to improve at once, and the cure goes right on, and may be expected to be secure in 30 or 40 days. Mrs. Matthews, the mother-in-law of Hon. Schuyler Colfax, is among those who have been rescued by this medicine, and also Mrs Royal Phelps, of New York. Some of the cases seem like miracles, and have excited the wonder of the most distinguished physicians. Of course it is not known what the range of this extraordinary medicine is, but it is probable that it is a specific in all cases of cancer and of scrofulous tendencies. Thus far the relief afforded has been only in cases of cancer. BUCKEYE.

THE KU KLUX COMMITTEE—GEN FORREST—OHIO—THE NEW DEPARTURE—HON. HORACE CAPRON AND JAPAN COLLECTION—SECRETARY FISH.

WASHINGTON June 29, 1871.

I intimated in one of my recent letters that gentlemen who were dragged here reluctantly from the South to testify before the Ku Klux committee had a way of being conveniently ignorant, and did not generally believe there was any such organization as the Ku Klux are represented to be. Since I thus wrote Gen. Forrest, the notorious rebel marauder, has been before the committee; and report says that he was very positive and offensive in his assertions that the Klan existed only in the imaginations of the Radicals; that if there were any in Tennessee they were among Brownlow's Militia; that the stories in the Republican papers about outrages were mostly false, and that, in the few cases that were true, the victims had brought upon them the displeasure of the mob by offensive acts in the interest of negro social equality.

Gen. Forrest did not, however, get off without shamefully discrediting his own testimony. He had a long cross-examination, during which he was made to contradict all his smooth and carefully prepared falsehoods, and to reveal much that was interesting and important. He is to be examined further after a few days. But, what is of more real importance, is a statement from other witnesses that the South has been aroused to action against its own criminals, and is gaining courage and strength to prosecute and punish them. A witness from North Carolina stated that, at Raleigh, the Grand Jury had indicted more than fifty Ku-Klux, who were now in jail awaiting trial.

Several Ohioans who went from this city to attend the State Conventions, have returned with an exalted idea of Republican prospects in your State. They represent that the party feels strong, that the ticket nominated is received everywhere with enthusiasm, that Republicans are united and confident, and that the Democrats are discordant, sour, complaining and conscious that they cannot win.

One of your papers set forth the exact facts in relation to the "new departure" when it declared it to be a "vote of want of confidence" in its old record. That, it seems to your correspondent, is where the good sense comes in. The Democracy, by undertaking to carry the rebels, were obliged to make a disgraceful record. Some of them see that such a course is, and must be a failure; that as long as the issue is between the Republicans and the rebels, the Republicans will win: and hence this revolt—this vote of *want of confidence*. But the Davises and Toombses do not take kindly to the "new departure," and it is a failure. But it presents the only chance for future success—a success that is to be obtained, if obtained at all by sloughing off its old skin.

The papers, this morning, announce the resignation of Hon Horace Capron, the Commissioner of Agriculture, who has entered into an arrangement with the Japanese government to post them up in the agricultural improvements of the Americans. It is understood that he goes out with the cordial endorsement of the President and his cabinet ministers, and takes with him an engineer, geologist, &c., to gather information. He has collected together samples of the best agricultural implements and machinery to take with him, and his mission promises to be, not only greatly beneficial to the Japs, but also to open up commercial intercourse between the two countries, and to promote the interests of both.

Senator Scott, the Chairman of the Ku Klux Committee, is preparing to go South to take evidence. Col. Flourney, the gallant Mississippi editor who turned on his Ku Klux persecutors and shot one of them, has been before the Committee and represents that affairs in his State are more quiet than they were, and that the severe legislation of Congress was bringing men to their senses.

President Grant and several members of the Cabinet are in town to-day, and there is to be a Cab net meeting. There is, of course, some street talk about the differences between Mr. Boutwell and the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, but those differences are less serious than have been represented, and will hardly be regarded as cause for harsh measures.

Sir Edward Thornton has promulgated very generous orders from the British Government in relation to the fisheries, giving assurances that if there is an interference with Americans in the prosecution of their work, it will not come from his Government.

The civil service commission have had a meeting and taken steps to procure information from other countries. They will adjourn for several months to await this information, and then come together to consider the action necessary for the service here.

A good deal has been said in the Democratic papers about the losses sustained by the Government through the unfaithfulness of the revenue collectors. As a response to their charges an official statement is published showing that, of the amounts everdue from this class of officers, Mr. Lincoln's administration left a legacy of $890,086, and Mr. Johnson's of $1,813,757. The deficiencies of collectors under the present administration are large enough, but do not compare well with the Democratic swindles under Johnson, since they only reach $64,581.

Secretary Fish sticks to his folios in spite of the newspapers. According to the late reports he was to be changed off for Judge Pierrepont. I cannot help thinking that he will stand in history as one of our first statesmen. His services in negotiating the late treaty; his papers in relation to the claims of America, and his whole conduct of his department, show that he is not the inferior man that the press have represented him. BUCKEYE.

Insurance Department

Our readers are warned against accepting the policies of a Baltimore wild cat concern, called the Commonwealth, for it hasn't assets enough to insure itself, let alone insuring others.

One of the life companies in New York has secured considerable gratuitous advertising by allowing the United States Signal service to use the roof of its building for the weather signal business.

Our State Auditor might advantageously take a hint from the Superintendent of the Illinois Insurance Department, who is going to examine the affairs of all the Illinois insurance companies. A similar inquisition in Ohio would be a good thing just now.

If the Life Companies do not want to cover the risk of suicide under their policies, why don't they say distinctly in their contracts that the policy is not good in cases where the insured dies by his own hand, unless by accident. This, certainly, would head off the insanity plea.

A year of Chancery cost the notorious Albert Life Company of London $150,000. To save something, however little, from the wreck, its friends were obliged to get a special act of Parliament authorizing the transfer of the settlement to Lord Cairns as Arbitrator.

Some idea of the profitableness of life insurance, even as an investment, may be inferred from the fact that the old policy now in force in the Manhattan Life of New York, issued in 1848 for $5,000, now amounts to $10,169 97. That is, the party has been insured for more than twenty five years, and will have more than his premiums paid back at death, along with the full amount of his policy.

The election of Mr. E. W. Bryant, long well known as the actuary of the Connecticut Mutual Life, to take charge of the actuarial business of the New York Insurance Department, gives assurance of thorough work in the supervision of all companies doing business in that State, and at the same time highly compliments the capacity of the gentleman selected to fill this responsible position. Our Insurance Departments require the co-operation of first class talent in this direction, and New York has set a good example.

One Life Insurance President in New York undertook to enlighten the State Superintendents upon the subject of "assets" and what should be so termed. He forgot that however good their quality, it was equally important that *quantity* should be considered. At all events, he didn't illustrate his point by bringing out his own Company's figures, for they need manipulating before being exposed as an example of solvency.

Life Insurance is an exact science; its operations can be foretold and its profits reckoned beforehand. It is the embodiment of all that is safe in financial principle, and all that is steadily and increasingly profitable to those who work it properly and who understand their business; it is the incarnation of all that is attractive to the philanthropist, the mathematician, and the pure man of business, and is destined to work the greatest social revolution of the age.—*Maine Insurance Report.*

There is ground to believe that Life Insurance circles in England are to be startled from their propriety again. Another company, the European, is the victim of internal dissensions which promise to culminate in forcing liquidation upon the office; in which case a panic, equal to that of the Albert, will come over the Life business in England. American companies are not usually so near the edge of the precipice that a directors, quarrel drives them into chancery.

Cincinnati is exercised over the projection of two more fire insurance companies under the same auspices and management as the "Andes." They are to be called the "Triumph" and the "Amazon," each to have $500,000 capital, and to be "run" by J. B. Bennett, of the Andes. Mr. Bennett is a great insurance man doubtless, but we doubt if he is big enough to divide up into three. Still, we who don't invest anything can afford to wait and see how the new scheme works.

We notice that the National Life, a Chicago co-operative, announces general agencies in Ohio, at Cincinnati, Cleveland and Columbus. It may be that Auditor Godman has satisfactory reasons for permitting this company to operate upon the credulity of our citizens; but farther East the insurance departments do not seem to be as easily satisfied of the soundness of this Chicago company, not to say anything of their uniform denunciations of its decisive co-operative system of cheap and weak insurance.

The Standard Life of New York, which has had a hard time in trying to establish itself, has at length given up the attempt and at a recent election of trustees and officers, placed its affairs in the hands of parties connected with another office—the Government Security. The indications are that the two companies will be merged and out of two weak companies perhaps a moderately strong one will be developed. One of the newly elected trustees is N. DILLORGAN, a well known life insurance promoter, who has a weakness for what is called the registry system and on infinitude of confidence in himself. Neither the Standard nor the Government Security companies have proved the necessity of their existence as yet. When amalgamated we may find them more worthy of life.

The late CLEMENT L. VALLANDIGHAM declined to insure his life because he thought it would show a distrust of Providence. The sad experiment which cost him his life was an infinitely greater distrust—if not defiance, of Providence than life insurance could have been. In a canvassing document called "Will it Pay" this old-time objection is thus summarily disposed of: "One might as well oppose lightning rods, umbrellas, fire-escapes, life-preservers, medicines, and the like, on the plea that using them is flying in the face of Providence. Because we are to have the poor always with us, it does not follow that our poor must be a public charge, nor are we justified in leaving undone that which will insure our families against poverty." In point of fact, the *neglect* of life insurance is a distrust of Providence which has supplied so easy and adequate a means of sheltering one's family from future want.

This is the way the *Spectator* "goes for" an Illinois company now operating in this State:

That pestilential co-operative, the Protection Life, of Chicago, is hard at work in Ohio deluding the honest-hearted people of that State by all manner of fallacious presentations of its "plans" and "systems." The truth is that the concern has but one plan and one system, and that is to swindle the poor creature who gets entangled in its toils. We have so often shed the light of truth upon this co-operative scheme, and so clearly shown its futility as a substitute for life insurance, that we can scarcely command the patience necessary for further reasoning on the subject, with people who persist in throwing money into the bottomless pit. But, with regard to this Chicago trap, we can truthfully say that to any body who is determined to make the most complete fool of himself, we can safely commend the Protection Life and its "mutual-contribution" nonsense.

And again:

We feel pretty confident that the Protection Life, of Chicago, would do well to intermit for a time, its displayed advertisements and spare us any further dress parade of pinch-beck assets, until it can give the public some proof that its mortgages deposited with the State Treasurer of Illinois, are really worth something like their face. We have no idea that property located where some of these bonds and mortgages have been planted, can be estimated at anything like the valuations indicated by the sums loaned thereon. And if $40,000 or more has been permanently invested as a loan upon less than $1,000 worth of property, why, the inference is plain that a very few of such investments will suffice to discount the $100,000 deposit very materially—so far as it may be held as a security for policy-holders.

They have a curious way of doing fire insurance business in Paris. In the first place, every one is obliged to insure not only his own property, but that of his neighbor on each side of him—that is, he is liable to them for loss by fire taking place on his own premises. In the next place, all fire insurances are made for ten years, and once effected, constitute, for that time, a lien on the estate for the amount of the premiums—very much like a mortgage or mechanic's lien in this country. The commission paid to agents is the full amount of two years' premiums; but, from the moment the risk is taken, it belongs to the company and it cannot be got away, nor does the collection of premiums cost it anything. As a consequence it is almost impossible to start a new company. For the first year or two, the company is compelled to pay out of its capital not only all its losses and expenses, but an amount almost equal to all the premiums received, (for commissions.) The discouragement is too great for new enterprises, and the old companies have almost a monopoly of the business. If a company can survive the first three years, its fortune is assured.

The same is in some measure true of life insurance. The amount of commissions paid is almost incredible, but after that the profits to the company are very large. Probably there have been few more substantial offices any where than those of Paris up to the breaking out of the late war. But what this condition is now, we cannot learn.

Among the "Leaflets" published by the *Spectator Press*, of New York, is the following on

Sense in Business.

BY HENRY WARD BEECHER.

There are many difficulties and objections in respect to life insurance resting upon the minds of good men, and the following questions have been put to us and to others on this subject:

1. Has a man a right to make the continuance of his life the basis of bargains? Is it not turning a very solemn thing into a mere commercial transaction?

Life insurance is nothing but a mode of laying up money for one's family or dependents. Every prudent man that can do it, provides, while he is strong, for the time when he shall be weak, and seeks, for the same reason, while he is with his family, to make provision for their wants when he shall be removed. In one sense, every prudent man makes his own decease the basis of commercial action. He ought to do it. Every reason which makes it a man's duty to provide for his family while he is living acts with yet greater force to secure them a comfortable subsistence after he shall have been removed from them.

2. But are we not forbidden "taking thought for the morrow?"

Not in the sense now attached to the words "*taking thought.*" The thing forbidden is undue anxiety about temporal matters. We are forbidden to fret and worry about our future support. One way to avoid that sin, is to secure the future by a wise providing. Who is most likely to worry about the fate of his wife and children—a man who has money laid up for them, or one who has not a cent to pay his own funeral expenses?

3. But has a man the right to take the future out of God's hands? Ought we not to trust in Providence?

A man that does all that he knows how to do, and nobody else, has a right to trust in Providence. God gave us reason that it might be used. God is honored by those who use his gifts, and not by lazy or stupid folks, who think that doing nothing is trusting Providence!

"Trust in the Lord and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily shalt thou be fed."

We have no right to trust God for anything which he has enabled us to obtain by our own skill and industry. Providence will not pay a premium on indolence.

4. Granting that there are no moral objections to life insurance, are there not better ways of laying up for one's family? Is it not better to invest in real estate, or put money in the bank?

There is no doubt that in either of these methods a family may be provided for. But it must be remembered that you take upon yourself all the *risks* in such a case. Your affairs may become involved, and your property taken for debt. Your stocks and your shares may fall in value. But a policy upon your life cannot be taken for debt; cannot be alienated from your heirs; and if you have chosen your company discreetly, is subject to no commercial risk. It is as nearly sure as anything earthly can be.

5. There is an objection founded upon the risk of losing one's policy if one neglects the payment of the annual premium.

This difficulty is obviated in all good insurance companies, by an arrangement for commutation. If one can no longer pay his premium, he can sell his policy to the company for a given sum, which is determined, not by the caprice of directors, but upon a regular scale; or he can commute for a proportionate part of his original policy, which shall be paid to his heirs without further annual payments on his part. One does not lose what he has paid in. A large proportion returns to him. That which is retained is equitably retained for expenses and for the risk of his life under which the company had lain.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

NEW YORK, June 29.—The Tribune's correspondent telegraphed last evening that among the first to call upon the President after his arrival yesterday morning, was Gen. Pleasanton, with a written statement of his quarrel with Secretary Boutwell, which he had during the past few days prepared with great care; failing to see the President at his house the second or third time. General Pleasanton claims that from the formation of the government, certain duties were entrusted to the heads of Bureaus, with which neither the Secretary of that Department, nor any one else, has been allowed to interfere, and that this was necessary, in order that too much power or responsibility shall not be entrusted to one man.

He says that the former Secretaries of the Treasury have attempted to reverse the decisions of their Bureau officers but have been overruled by the President, in almost every important instance, and quotes as an example the case where a Controller in the Treasury Department, whose decision was reversed by the Secretary of the Treasury, appealed to Gen. Jackson, and in which the latter decided that neither the Secretary or President even, had the right to revise the Controller's work.

Gen. Pleasanton claims that on the organization of the Internal Revenue Bureau it was made more independent of the Secretary than any of the others, and that the very organic act describing the Commissioners' duties, makes no provision for a suspension by the Secretary. He claims, too, that the whole drift of legislation, since the bureau was established, has been to increase the powers of the Commissioner, and to make his office more independent.

In conversation he seemed positive that when the matter is fully understood by the President, it will be decided in his favor. Secretary Boutwell, on the other hand, seems to feel very secure in the position he has taken, and is in no hurry to trouble the President about the matter. He did not go to the White House yesterday, and will not probably take any pains to defend himself unless it shall prove necessary. He acts as though he believed that he had done nothing but what his duty at the head of the department required him to do, and that therefore there is no occasion to justify his action. When the time comes, however, he will probably deny entirely General Pleasanton's claim as to interference of the Internal Revenue Bureau, and also that there ever has been a legislation tending at all that way.

It is almost the universal opinion here that though the President might sincerely desire it reconciled, it will be impossible, and that one or the other of the officers will surely have to resign.

☞ NEW YORK, June 30.—The Tribune's Washington correspondent telegraphs that there is a rumor current that the President has informed both Boutwell and Pleasanton that he will not interfere between them, but that they must settle their difficulty between themselves.

M. S. Whittaker, a lawyer of Meriden, Miss., testified before the Ku Klux Committee to day, and swore that he did not believe in the existence of Ku Klux.—The citizens of his State were law abiding and disposed to protect the colored people in all their rights. The riots at Meriden were, in his opinion, the results of the teachings of bad men of both parties. To show that the outrages denominated Ku Klux outrages were not confined to members of any one political party, the witnesses instanced and gave evidence relative to a case in Sampler county, Ala., where a white Republican school teacher named Price, with the assistance of several colored Republicans, nearly whipped to death Adam Kennard, Deputy Sheriff, who is also a colored Republican.

PORTLAND, ME., JUNE 29.—The Republican State Convention for nominating a candidate for Governor, convened this morning.

The convention was called to order by Jas. G. Blaine, A. H. Walker was elected chairman, and F. A. Simonton and H. L. Osgood, secretaries.

Ninety delegates were present. Sidney Peckham was renominated for Governor by acclamation. He made a brief address, accepting the nomination and thanking the delegates for the honor conferred.

The platform recounts with pride the history and work of the Republican party, expresses the opinion that the Federal Government possess sufficient power to protect every American citizen, and declares that a tariff on imports is the least oppressive mode of raising revenue. The Congressional action recommended for the revival of American Commerce and faith in the principles of prohibition is reaffirmed, and it was finally resolved that the administration of President Grant, by its economical management of the national finances and its enormous reduction of the national debt by its wise conduct of foreign affairs, especially in securing an honorable and advantageous adjustment of all our difficulties with Great Britain by its judicious and determined efforts to reform the civil service of the country by its humane and successful policy in dealing with the Indians, and by its persistent efforts to secure the rights of every American citizen without regard to race, caste or color, do demand and receive at our hands a renewed expression of our confidence and the assurance of our unwavering support.

NEW YORK, July 1.—The Health Board Inspectors apprehend the spread of the small pox, now prevalent in some parts of this city, during the summer, if measures are not taken by physicians and citizens to supplement the sanitary precautions of the Board. More than 1,300 cases of this disease have been discovered by the Health officers during the first six months, and they believe that as many more have not been reported by the physicians and friends of the afflicted, for fear of official interference, in care of patients, cause this direction.

Rumors of preconcerted attacks by the Irish Catholics on their Protestant countrymen, the Orangemen, on the approaching national holiday, were set afloat yesterday, and inquiry reveals that there was some slight foundation for them. It was also asserted that the members of the 69th regiment would take part in the affray, on the side of their Roman Catholic brethren. For some time past advertisements have appeared in various papers, calling for a meeting of the Hibernian societies, and setting forth that volunteers would be received for a military pic-nic, to be held early in July. Superintendent Kelse, when questioned relative to the matter, protessed to be able to preserve peace on that day, with the force at command, and says it only requires timely notice to "nip in the bud" all such projected riots or disturbances.

JANESVILLE, WIS., July 1.—A haul of counterfeiters was made at Monroe, Wisconsin, yesterday, by officers of the United States Secret Service. The parties arrested were named Napoleon Bonaparte Patta, John Sherman, Clayton Robinson and Charles Vaughn. The two former were heavy dealers and a considerable amount of counterfeit money was obtained. Detectives are after others of the gang.

WASHINGTON, July 1.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows a reduction of $7,106,349 91 for the month of June; coin balance, $9,663,900, leaving a balance of $9,533,363; coin certificates, $19,886,300.

The Southern Crops.

NEW ORLEANS, July 1.—The cotton exchange committee on statistics and information made a report upon the growing cotton and grain crop, with dates from the 15th to the 25th of June. The following is a summary: Mississippi cotton, a reduction of average of 20 to 25 per cent., with an average of half to three quarters the yield of last year. Per acre the cotton average increased 25 to 40 per cent. Latest reports indicate a short yield per acre.

Louisiana cotton is reduced on an average of 10 to 12 per cent. The crop is three weeks backward, and considerably injured, especially in the low lands, by rain and lice. The corn is nearly sufficient for home consumption.

Arkansas Cotton is reduced on an average of 25 to 33 per cent, with a proportionate increase in grain. The prospects are generally good, except in the Southern portion of the State, where not more than half of last year's yield per acre is anticipated. The grain crop is very promising.

Texas—Information mostly from the northeast portion of the State has been received that cotton has reduced on the average of 25 to 33 per cent. with a corresponding increase in grain; cotton two weeks backward, though with favorable seasons an average crop per acre is expected.

In Alabama cotton has reduced on the average 10 to 20 per cent; the crop three weeks backward, and the average production per acre will be less than last year. The grain increase per acre is 20 to 30 per cent. with fair prospects.

Georgia cotton accounts are meagre, embracing the west centre and centre of the State, and thence northeast. Decrease in average of 20 to 33 per cent. in the northeast, and 12½ to 15 in other sections heard from. The condition is unpromising, half to three-quarters per acre of last year's yield.

The prospect of an average yield of grain is considerably increased. The average prospects are good.

☞ President Grant signed C. C. Bowen's pardon on the 1st.

Burnett's Cocoaine is the best Hair dressing.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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—ON—

VINEGAR!

Just Ready.

A General Treatise on the Manufacture of VINEGAR—theoretical and practical—comprising the Chemical Principles involved in the preparation of Acetic Acid and its derivatives, and the practical details of the various methods of preparing Vinegar by the slow and quick processes, with alcohol, wine, grain, malt, cider, molasses, beets, &c., as well as the fabrication of Pyroligneous Acid, Wood Vinegar, etc., etc., together with their applications; and a Treatise on Acetometry. By H. DASSAUCE, Chemist; with Illustrations. 8vo; 262 pages. Price $5.00.

Also nearly ready: A Treatise on the Manufacture and Distillation of Alcoholic Liquors. From the French of M. M. Dupuis. Illustrated by 14 folding plates and several wood engravings. 742 pages; 8vo. $10.00. *This Treatise will be ready July 10th, and will be the most extensive and the best ever published in the English language.*

The above or any of my books sent by mail, free of postage, at the publication prices. My new and revised and enlarged Catalogue of PRACTICAL AND SCIENTIFIC BOOKS—94 pages; 8vo.—sent free of postage to any address.

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July6-w2t(4)

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The whole world challenged to produce a Family Sewing Machine that will sew as *light* and as heavy; light running and easily operated. The best machine for use, the cheapest to sell. The most durable—will last a life-time. Lock stitch, noiseless, attachments unequaled. A good business may be established in any city or town in the United States. This machine has established its superiority in every instance where it has come in competition with any machine in the market. Men with capital are finding it to their advantage to make the sale of this machine their exclusive business. Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Machines guaranteed as represented. Address

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Willtberger's Flavoring Extracts.

Are warranted equal to any made. They are prepared from the fruits, and will be found much better than many of the Extracts that are sold. Ask your Grocer or Druggist for Willtberger's Extracts.

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE

Is, without doubt, the best article in the market, for blueing clothes. It will color more water than four times the same weight of indigo and much more than any other wash blue in the market. The only genuine is that put up at Alfred Willtberger's Drug Store, No. 240 North second street, Philadelphia, Pa. The labels have both Willtberger's and Barlow's name on them, all others are counterfeit. For sale by most Grocers and Druggists.

July6-w2w3t(4)

Agents Wanted

FOR BUCKETT'S HISTORY OF THE WAR between France and Germany, embracing also Paris under the Commune or the Red Republican State Convention for nominating a candidate for Governor, convened this morning. REVOLUTION of 1871. $1,000 and up to 60 days. Terms unequaled. Address (postpaid) A. & CO., 16 Lake street, Chicago, or 27 Park Row, New York, or E. B. Nash & Co., Cincinnati. July6-w1*

Great National Loan!

$133,000,000 NEW 5 PER CENTS.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE IN COIN.

Interest quarterly, February, May, August and November.

BONDS FREE OF ALL TAXES, LOCAL OR NATIONAL.

The Treasury Department having already received subscriptions to the amount of $67,000,000 to the first two hundred millions of the New Loans authorized by the Act of Congress, of July 14, 1870, for refunding the Public Debt, bearing five per cent. per annum interest, now offers to popular subscription the remaining $133,000,000 of this particular Loan, and is prepared to promptly deliver the Coupon Bonds or Registered Certificates in exchange dollar for dollar for any of the United States six per cent. Bonds or Registered Stocks known as *Five-Twenties*, or for Gold Coin at the par value of the New Loan, and accrued Interest from the first of May. When this amount, to which preference is given, is taken up, the remainder of the Five per Cents, $300,000,000, embraced in the Act will be offered in connection with $300,000,000 Four and one half per Cents, and any part of $700,000,000 of Four per Cents, the one running fifteen years and the other thirty years.

The following is a copy of the New Five per Cent. Bond, under and pursuant to the Act of Congress:

FORM OF FIVE PER CENT. BOND.

INTEREST | FUNDED LOAN OF 1881 | 5 PER CENT

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

ARE INDEBTED TO THE BEARER IN THE SUM OF .....DOLLARS.

THIS BOND is issued in accordance with the provisions of an Act of Congress entitled "An Act to authorize the refunding of the National Debt," approved July 14, 1870, amended by an Act approved Jan. 20, 1871, and is redeemable at the pleasure of the United States, after the 1st day of May, A. D., 1881, in Coin of the standard value of the United States on said July 14, 1870, with interest in such Coin, from the day of the date hereof, at the rate of FIVE PER CENT UM per annum, payable quarterly, on the 1st day of February, May, August and November, in each year. The principal and interest are exempt from the payment of all Taxes or Duties of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form, by or under State, municipal or local authority.

WASHINGTON, ...18....
Entered .....Recorded .....
.....Register of the Treasury

Registered Bonds will be issued of the denominations of $50, $100, $500, $1,000, $5,000, $10,000 and coupon bonds of each denomination except the last two. The interest will be payable in the United States, at the office of the Treasurer, any Assistant Treasurer, or designated depositary of the Government, quarterly, on the first days of February, May, August and November, in each year.

The interest on the Registered Stock of this Loan, it is determined by the Treasury Department, will be paid by Gold Check for the Quarterly Interest, to the Post-office address of every holder, free of trouble or expense, dispensing with attendance, in person or by proxy, at the Treasury, for the purpose of receipting for and drawing such interest.

The whole proceeds of the New Loan will be applied to the payment or redemption and cancellation of the 5-20 years six per cent. bonds, and in addition to these proceeds, the 5-20s are being reduced by purchase, averaging, for two years past, about $10,000,000 per month.

The entire effect, therefore, of the New Loan in connection with the existing Sinking Fund process of the Treasury, is to reduce both Principal and Interest of the Public Debt of the United States. *The Loan creates no additional supply of Government Stocks*, while the application of the surplus revenue is constantly lessening the Funded Stocks bearing six per cent. Gold Interest.

The policy of the Government since the close of the War in 1865, which left a debt upon the country of $2,755,000,000, and an annual taxation of $311,000,000, has been to reduce steadily both Debt and Taxes; to reduce the Principal of the Debt by actual payments, and to lessen the annual burden of interest, and thereby the burden of Taxation, not only through such payments, but by funding the debt at the cheapest rates of interest practicable from time to time, until it is now felt that the very cheapest rates are due to the high Credit, unblemished Public Faith, and vast and growing resources of the country. From $2,755,000,000 the Principal of the Debt has been reduced to $2,260,000,000—both sums exclusive of accrued interest—and from the heavy burden of $151,822,000 per annum, the Interest charge has been reduced to $112,780,000 per annum; while the annual taxation, under the Internal Revenue system, which the necessities of the War and the Debt thereby created rendered necessary for at least a short series of years, has been reduced from $311,000,000 in 1865-66 to about $154,000,000 per year in 1870-71, (estimating for the highest probable collections in the current month, the last of the Fiscal year,) or less than one half the first named sum. And in the year 1871-72 a further reduction of $28,000,000 will come in under the Act of July, 1870, so as to give only $126,000,000 for the year, or about two fifths the maximum of 1865-66.

By the successful refunding of the Public Debt at moderate rates of Interest, and by continued economies in the expenditures of the Government—which in two years, from March 4, 1869, to March 4, 1871, amounted to $190,700,949, or an average saving per year of $95,350,474—it is believed that nearly the entire system of Internal Taxes can be dispensed with in a few years, or so much of it as requires the machinery of District Assessors and Collectors.

The Secretary of the Treasury has just published the Monthly Schedule of the Public Debt to June 1, from which it appears that he has further reduced the total of Funded Gold-bearing debt of United States 5-20s for the Sinking Fund, and reduced the 5-20s by the further sum of $8,217,400 by conversion into the New 5 Per Cents. The whole Funded Debt now stands, $1,994,128,750, as against $2,107,846,150 two years ago when the present Administration came into office. Adding to these sums the net Circulation of the Treasury (that is, in Greenbacks and Greenback Certificates, after deducting Gold and Currency on hand,) the following is the comparison of Debt of all kinds, at present, and at the close of the War, and in 1869:

		July, 1865.	
U. S. Stocks		$2,175,784,112	
Circulation		400,811,161	
Total		$2,576,595,273	
	March, 1869.	June, 1871.	
U. S. Stocks	$2,107,846,150	$1,994,128,750	
Circulation	383,540,854	366,333,000	
Total	$2,491,387,004	$2,360,461,750	

The following table affords a classification of the Funded Stock (in Gold) of the United States, as at present outstanding:

The proposed further reductions of the annual interest charge upon the Public Debt by refunding is as follows:

By exchange of $200,000,000 United States six per cents for new five per cents of 1881 ..... $2,000,000
By exchange of $300,000,000 United States six per cents for four and a half per cents of 1908 4,500,000
By exchange of $700,000,000 United States six per cents for four per cents of 1901 14,000,000
Total saving per annum by refunding $20,500,000

In charge of Advertising U. S. Loans.

TREASURY OFFICE,
New York, June 8, 1871. June8w6t

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

130,000 CHILDREN

Are now singing from the New Sabbath School Book

SILVER SONG,

By W. A. Ogden. Greatest success of any book before the people. Thousands of letters received in its praise. Examine it and you will see no other. Price in Board Covers, $1.60 per doz. $80.00 per hundred. Single copies, 25c., post paid. Contents 176 pages.

Specimen Pages Free.

W. W. WHITNEY, Publisher, Toledo, O.
For sale by Book Dealers generally.
July6-w1t

In Press, to appear about August 1st.

EMERSON'S

SINGING SCHOOL!

The above named book will contain about 144 pages, and will be filled with valuable materials for the use of singing-schools; namely, an Elementary Course, a good variety of Secular Music, and a number of Church Tunes and Anthems.

Now prepare to revive the Singing School! Musical Conventions for Advanced Singers! The old-fashioned, genial Singing School for beginners. Send stamp for specimen pages. $8.00 per dozen.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.
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July6-w1f

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

The Great Equivalent—The world may be safely challenged to produce so perfect a simulation of anything in nature, as

Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient

Is of its original, the Seltzer Spring of Germany. The Aperient, based on a correct analysis of the Seltzer Water, is even superior to the manufacture of Nature herself, because it contains all the active medicinal properties of the spring, unalloyed by any of the inert and useless particles found in all mineral fountains. **The genuine article being secured,** you have the Seltzer Water of Europe, purified and perfected, and probably the best the most genuine cathartic and antibilious preparation on the face of the earth. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

July6w4t

MERCHANT'S

GARGLING OIL

IS GOOD FOR

Burns and Scalds,	*Rheumatism,*
Chilblains,	*Hemorrhoids or Piles,*
Sprains and Bruises,	*Sore Nipples,*
Chapped Hands,	*Caked Breasts,*
Flesh Wounds,	*Fistula, Mange,*
Fowl Bites,	*Sprains, Swinney,*
External Poisons,	*Scratches, or Grease,*
Sand Cracks,	*Stringhalt, Windgalls,*
Galls of All Kinds,	*Foundered Feet,*
Stiffness, Ringbone,	*Cracked Heels,*
Poll Evil,	*Foot Rot in Sheep,*
Bites of Animals and Fowls in Poultry,	
Insects,	*Lame Back,*
Toothache, &c., &c.	

LARGE SIZE, $1.00; MEDIUM, 50c; SMALL, 25c.

The Gargling Oil has been in use as a Liniment for thirty-eight years. All we ask is a fair trial, but be sure and follow directions.

Ask your nearest druggist or dealer in patent medicines, for one of our Almanacs and Vade-Mecums, and read what the people say about the Oil.

The Gargling Oil is for sale by all respectable dealers throughout the United States and Other Countries.

Our testimonials date from 1831 to the present, and are unsolicited. Use the Gargling Oil and tell your neighbors what good it has done.

We deal fair

Our Young Folks.

SONG OF THE DUCKS.

One little black duck, one little gray,
Six little white ducks running out to play;
One white lady duck, motherly and trim,
Eight little baby ducks bound for a swim.

One little white duck holding up its wings,
One little bobbing duck making water rings;
One little black duck turning round its head,
One big black duck—guess he's gone to bed.

One little white duck running from the water,
One very fat duck—pretty little daughter!
One very grave duck swimming off alone,
One little white duck standing on a stone.

One little white duck walking by its mother,
Look among the water reeds, maybe there's another!
Not another anywhere? Surely you are blind;
Push away the grass, dear, ducks are hard to find.

Bright little brown eyes o'er the picture linger;
Point me all the ducks out, chubby little finger!
Make the picture musical, merry little shout!
Now where's that other duck? What is he about?

I think the other duck's the nicest duck of all;
He hasn't any feathers, and his mouth is small and small!
He runs with a light step and jumps upon my knee,
And though he cannot swim, he's very dear to me.

One little lady duck, motherly and trim;
Eight little baby ducks bound for a swim;
One lazy black duck taking quite a nap,
One little precious duck here on mama's lap.

Tiny Tim Tyler.

BY MRS. JENNIE T. HAZEN LEWIS.

His name was Tiny Tim, and, as his name shows, a very little bit of a boy was he; but what he lacked in size, he made up in mischief. His mamma said he was as full of funny capers as his skin could hold. Perhaps some of you have a plant in your garden bearing a round berry you call capers, which are to be eaten with boiled mutton; but these are not the capers with which Tim was filled, but another kind, about some of which I'll tell you.

When he was the smallest mite of a boy, and wore little pink and white striped dresses, his mamma tied on his sun-bonnet one sunshiny morning in May, and told him he might go out in the front yard to play. Tim trotted directly down to the gate, and clutching it with his pink fingers, began to shake it to open it. But his mamma knew it had been fastened, so he could not open it, and she went back to finish working over the butter, and packing it in the jars, ready to carry to market.

It was so sweet and yellow,—the butter,—I wish I had some of it now.

Mamma was very busy, and as she could think of no mischief that Tiny Tim could get into, she forgot him for a half-hour or so. When she went to look for him, she found him sitting by a big pe-ony, with every one of the buds lying in his lap.

"Why, Tim!—what have you done?" cried his mamma.

"Pitty marbles!" chirruped Tim, with his mouth crammed full of something.

Mamma's heart flew into her mouth, for Tim had a habit of putting almost everything into his mouth, and had several times come near choking to death. She lifted Tim up quickly, spilling all his "pitty marbles" on the ground. She put her fingers in his mouth, and pulled out—

What do you think?

An old, withered apple, that had lain on the ground all Winter!

Tim kicked and squirmed, and cried, too, as soon as his mouth was empty so he could, and begged for the apple.

"Dood appo, mamma! div it bat to me!"

Mamma told him he should have a big, red one instead of that.

His mamma tried to make him understand the mischief he had done to her peony, but he only looked at her with his brown eyes filled with tears, and murmured,—

"Pitty marbles!"

Mamma could only hug and kiss the little fellow, for, after all, he was but a baby, and worth more to her than a hundred posies. So she took him into the house, took off his pink bonnet, washed his face and hands, fed him his bread and milk, gave him a red apple, and put him in his little crib, and left him to go to sleep.

But his little brain was too full of his "pitty marbles" to sleep, so, after nibbling his apple a little, he crept out of his crib, went to the sewing machine, took down his mamma's work-basket, emptied all of the spools and thimbles and scissors out upon the carpet, and went and picked up the peony buds in it crept back into the house, and sat down to play with them.

In a little while he grew sleepy and nodded his head in a most comical way,—lower, lower, yet it went, till, finally, it reached the floor, and Tiny Tim was as fast asleep as was "Little Boy Blue."

When mamma came in to look after his comfort, she was surprised and vexed, and glad, all at once. She stooped and took her little bundle of "capers," and laid him so softly in the crib that he did not wake up. Then she picked up the spools and things, and put them in the machine drawer, saying to herself,—

"Poor Tiny Tim,—he shall have the basket to keep his 'pitty marbles' in."

When Tim waked up, he was ready for more business. There was one good thing about Tim, and that was this: He was always busy with something he called work. If he went out with his piece of bread and butter, and the chickens gathered around him and wanted some, he would crumble it up and give it to them.

One day his sister saw him sitting on the ground surrounded by hens, ducks, and turkeys. They were clear up in his lap and were eating something from it. He would put his hand and touch one of them, and scream with delight, when they flew up from under it. Sister Cora went out to see what he had, and saw a loaf of bread, all scratched and picked to pieces.

"Tim, where did you get the bread?" she asked.

"In de butwy," he replied, innocently.

A sudden panic seized the girl. She ran hastily into the buttery, and looked into the bread jar. She found it empty—empty of bread, but there was something else in it. It was the black kitten! Tim had shut it up in the jar, after he had taken out the bread, because the kitten frightened the chickens away.

Cora was in a dreadful fix. Her mamma had gone to town, and left her to get dinner, and that was every crumb of bread there was in the house; and she didn't know how to make biscuit.

I think she ought to have known how to make biscuit at twelve years old, don't you? I hope all my little girl readers know how to make bread, and biscuit, too.

Cora thought a minute; then she spoke to herself,—

"I'll go and borrow a loaf of bread of aunt Becky Meadows. Ma always does, when she gets out of bread. Come, Tim," she called, "we must go over to aunt Becky's, and get bread for dinner."

Tim was always ready to go anywhere, so he jumped up, and his half-eaten and wholly spoiled loaf rolled to the ground for the fowls to finish.

Tiny Tim grew fast in years, and grew some in size. He never, even when he was not more than two years old, wanted to wear a bonnet, but always cried lustily for a hat, and if one was left within his climbing reach, he was sure to have it on, and he was always obliged to hold it with both hands to keep it from resting upon his shoulders.

Having such a passion for boy's clothes, it is not strange that at the age of four he was dressed in jackets and trousers resembling the clothes of his father. Tim had always teased to go fishing, but he had been put off.

"You must wait till you have a coat and trousers," said his father.

And when that day did come, he did not forget it. He did not consider it necessary to ask again if he might go, for his coat and trousers were on him.

Brother Lucius had a "den" up stairs, where Tim was seldom permitted to enter, the door being carefully locked; but this day, as it happened, it was open, and you may be sure Tim was not long in finding it out, and in going in and taking a fish-hook, line, and rod, from among the treasures he found there.

Tiny Tim had no idea he would be doing anything wrong in going to the brook; so he did not try to be sly about it, but went boldly down through the garden, and across the pasture to the brook. His mother saw him crossing the pasture with the rod trailing after him, but, as he often went there to drive the calves about, she thought the rod was a big whip he had picked up.

The little chap seated himself on the bank, baited his hook, and began to fish. He sat a minute quite still, then jerked up his line with the air of a veteran angler, then dropped it again; and so on for half an hour he sat patiently waiting for a nibble.

As he sat there, he had forgotten how much pains he had taken to teach a lamb that was in the pasture to butt, but the lamb had not been so forgetful, and when he spied Tiny Tom seated there, moving his hands, he thought it was "a dare" for him to butt; and butt he did, sending Tim off the bank, plump into the brook!

One squall as he went over the brink,—splash, and he was down among the fishes!

Old Obadiah Oliver happened to be fishing just a few rods further up the stream, and, hearing the splash, ran down and pulled poor Tim out of the water. He was as wet as a drowned rat.

Tim lifted up his voice and wept; and to comfort him, the old man gave him some fish he had caught, and set him over the fence, and told him to run home and dry his clothes.

Tim cried as loud as he could bawl, all the way home; for he thought he had spoiled his clothes. Of course he had not, but as his mamma had only that suit made, he had either to put on his dress again, or go to bed. He said he would go to bed; so he went up stairs.

He kept so still that they thought something was going on, and Cora went to see. She peeped through the crack of the door, and saw Tim with a pair of Lucius' old trousers on, and his father's coat.

The sight was too much for her, and she burst out laughing. Tim slammed the door, and no more was seen of him till supper time, when he crept down in his bed-gown, to eat his bread and milk. He could not be coaxed to put on a dress again, after the bliss of wearing trousers. —*Young Folks Rural.*

How Boys Learn a Thing or Two.

Did you ever see a group of little boys playing in the school-room, or perhaps in a drawing-room temporarily vacated by the older folks, all in full romp,—when all at once some unlucky little foot trips up the table, or a mirror is smashed, or down comes the school thermometer, and forthwith every little fellow has taken to his heels, making himself scarce, and in a twinkling the whole group has vanished like a witch party? All quiet enough when the teacher comes in, a moment after, and wonders who could have done the mischief. Not a boy is to be seen, and when called up, they all seem so innocent that it would appear almost an outrage to accuse them. And did you ever wonder how or where the little scamps had learned such duplicity? Rest assured they have picked it up somewhere. Never set it down to natural depravity. Very likely they got it at school. It was one of my first lessons there, and was beaten into me by a process I shall never forget.

Almost everybody remembers the "first day at school;" but I had better reason to remember my *third* day; for, as far as my present recollection goes, I then took my first lesson. The long forenoon had passed, and "intermission" had come, with unknown games and antics by the large boys; large they seemed, though none were over ten. I was still very green, and had retired into a corner of the school-room to look on. Presently a long row of boys began to play "Snap the Whip." The largest stood at the head and did the snapping. By and by the "snapper" flew off right against the teacher's taole. Over it went, its load of books and ink-bottles sliding down in a heap, and a long black stream crawled out from under the ruins. Silence fell upon the noisy group. The boys gazed affrightedly at it, and distrustfully at each other. Then came a rush, a sudden stampede, and in a moment I found myself alone, and all was so still I could hear the flies buzzing up under the ceiling. I didn't understand it at all, but seeing the coast clear, I came out of my corner and stood curiously gazing at the disaster. Just then the teacher came in. She was a tall, heavy-handed young woman, selected, I fancy, more for her ability to govern than for her capacity to instruct. She was famous for keeping a sort of "pin drop" order, very popular in those days with all save the boys. Being the only one on the ground, appearances were certainly against me, and I was immediately seized and arraigned.

"You little rogue!" she cried, with a peremptory shake, "did you do that?"

"O no, no, marm!"

"Well, you do look innocent enough! But who did do it? Tell me quick!"

"Please, marm, I don't wanter tell."

"You don't? Where's my ruler?"

"O, don't—don't—don't!"

"Tell me, then."

"O, don't! please don't do it!"

"Tell me, then."

Many an early Christian is said to have recanted at the stake. I recanted at the ruler, and gave all of the "whip-snappers'" names I knew.

"Now take your seat," said she, ringing the bell, at the conclusion of my confession. The school assembled. "Boys, who upset my table?" demanded the mistress. No one answered. She then put the question to them individually. They all denied it. Whereupon, without further ceremony, she called up the boys whose names I had given, and gave them all a thorough "ferruling,"—so much for table-tipping and so much for lying, all in one batch. One boy persisted in his denial, and got a double dose for his pertinacity. Before "recess" the crying and aching had died away, and I hoped the worst had passed. Grievous mistake!

"I guess you had better stay in," said the mistress, laying her hand on my head, as I followed the other boys out, past the table.

"O please let me go," I whimpered, "I'm so tired sitting."

"Well, go if you want to," said she, laughing.

On getting out I found the boys holding an excited inquiry as to how they had been found out. Some thought the mistress really "had eyes in the back of her head," as she had often told them. Others were still incredulous.

"Fiddlesticks!" exclaimed one, "eyes in the back of her head! That's all bosh! Somebody's told," and looking around and pointing to me, "that's the feller,—that little white monkey! little sneak! I saw him standing there when we run."

"Sneak!" "Tell-tale!" echoed on all sides. "Let's give it to him!" "Let's go for him!" I was immediately mobbed. In every one of the "ferrules" boys, I at once found a kicker and reviler. Each paid me out to the amount of his own sufferings. Resistance or prayers were alike in vain. As soon as one had squared his account with me, another took me in hand. Cuffs and kicks fell without mercy.

"Oh, don't! she made me tell!" I sobbed.

"That's no excuse!" Whack! whack!

"But she *made* me tell."

"You little fool! That's no excuse, I tell ye! Why didn't you run when the rest did? Next time you run."

And the next time I did run. I never needed to review that lesson. I've seen boys at college run in the same way, when mischief had been done. I suspect it's a trick they bring up from the Primary School. And generally what a boy gets from his Primer is the smallest and most insignificant part of what he learns during his first term at school.—*Our Young Folks.*

Wit and Humor.

THE COURTIN'.

BY JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

God makes sech nights, all white and still
Fur'z you can look or listen,
Moonshine an' snow on field an' hill,
All silence an' all glisten.

Zekle crep' up quite unbeknown,
An' peeked in through the winder;
An' there sat Huldy all alone,
'Ith no one nigh to hinder.

A fireplace filled the room's one side,
With half a cord o' wood in—
There warn't no stoves (tell comfort died)
To bake ye to a puddin'.

The wa'nut logs shot sparkles out
Towards the pootiest, bless her!
An' leetle flames danced all about
The chiny on the dresser.

Agin the chimbley crook-necks hung,
An' in amongst 'em rusted
And old queen's arm that grat'ther Young
Fetched back from Concord busted.

The very room, cos she was in,
Seemed warm from floor to ceilin',
An' she looked fully as rosy agin
Ez the apples she was peelin'.

'Twas kin' o' kingdom-come to look
On such a blessed cretur;
A dogrose blushin' to the brook
Ain't modester nor sweeter.

He was six foot o' man, A 1,
Clean grit an' human natur;
None could quicker pitch a ton,
Nor dror a furrer straighter.

He'd sparked it with some twenty gals,
He'd squired 'em, danced 'em, druv 'em;
Fust this one an' then, by spells—
All is, he couldn't love 'em.

But long o' her his veins 'ould run
All crinky, like curled maple;
The side she breshed felt full o' sun
Ez a south slope in Ap'il.

She thought no voice hed sech a swing
Ez his'n in the choir;
My! when he made "Ole Hundred" ring
She *knowed* the Lord was nigher.

An' she blushed scarlit, right in prayer,
When her new meetin' bunnet
Felt somehow thru its crown a pair
O' blue eyes sot upon it.

That night, I tell you she looked *some!*
She seemed to 've got a new soul;
For she felt sartin-sure he'd come,
Down to her very shoe-sole.

She heered a foot, and knowed it tu,
A raspin' on the scraper—
All ways to once her feelin's flew,
Like sparks in burnt-up paper.

He kin o' fittered on the mat,
Some doubtful o' the sekle;
His heart kept goin' pity-pat,
But hern went pity Zekle.

An' yit she gin her chair a jerk
Ez though she wished him furder;
An' on her apples kep' to work,
Parin' away like murder.

"You want to see my pa, I s'pose?"
"Wa'al—ao—I come dasignin'"—
"To see my ma? She's sprinkling clo'es
Agin to-morror's Fourth."

To say why gals act so or so,
Or don't, 'ould be presumin';
Mebby to mean *yes* an' say *no*
Comes nateral to women.

He stood a spell on one foot fust,
Then stood a spell on th'other,
An' on which one he felt the wust
He couldn't ha' told ye nuther.

Says he, "I'd better call agin;"
Says she, "Think likely, Mister;"
That last word pricked her like a pin,
An'—wa'al, he up and kist her.

When ma, bimeby upon 'em slips,
Hudley sot pale ez ashes,
All kin' o' smily roun' the lips,
An' teary roun' the lashes.

For she was jes' the quiet kind
Whose natures never vary;
Like streams that keep a summer mind
Snow-hid in Jenooary.

The blood clost roun' her heart felt glued
Too tight for all expression,
Tell mother see how matters stood,
And gin 'em both her blessin'.

Then her red came back like the tide
Down to the Bay o' Fundy;
An' all I know is, they was cried
In meetin' come nex' Sunday.

Toothache.

I had the toothache yesterday. That infernal little hollow tooth of mine held a bushel of ache. It ached clean down to the toes of my boots; it was a regular O. K. ache, too! My face swelled so much that my most familiar creditor didn't know me. You wouldn't have wanted very much of my jaw. Every time the tooth thumped, it lifted me clear off the chair. I really thought I should go crazy—you probably think my face wouldn't have cost me much—I begged for a revolver to end my momentous moments.

I remembered of a quart bottle of strychnine in the house. I got it and drank it all; didn't even take the cork out—I sucked it in—and prepared to die. But suddenly I discovered the label "Old Rye" on it. The label played the mischief with my intentions. If it hadn't been for that label!

I laid it on the floor, rolled over, and immediately got up. A good many people who are depending on me for various sums—hearing of my danger or their danger—came in to tell me what they didn't know was good for the toothache, but begged me to do something; as they were sure I was not prepared to go yet.

The ladies sympathized with me. One said she had not had the toothache for many years; but she hadn't a tooth in her head. One old maid declared she had it in her two front teeth very badly only the day before; but I know privately that they are false. All the while my tooth, with the spirit of a hundred aches, was beating time to the music of Fisher's Hornpipe. I snatched the tongs and ran up stairs, and worked for fifteen minutes to pull the infernal tooth, but it wouldn't budge an inch.

I had a notion to go to the dentist, but then I got afraid he *might* pull it. It means business to go there. But I started three or four times, hoping it would stop before I got to our gate—which it didn't. Finally, I crammed my hat over my eyes, took my face in both hands, and started.

I was crazier than I ever was in my life, and that is saying a good deal. I met a fellow I owed, and paid him five dollars. I was out of my head.

I neared the dentist's door.

I nerved myself up—so did the tooth—and then, with a heroism worthy of a better cause, went past, and around home again. I thought of the river; then I thought of the young lady who had mistaken me for a single man, and then went back to the dentist's room, shut my eyes and went in.

I asked him what he'd give me to let him pull the tooth. He said laughing-gas. I told him it was no laughing matter, and I didn't want any of his gas. He told me to sit down and enjoy myself, and he'd pull it anyhow. I begged him to pull easy on it; and he got his forceps on it. Then I asked him what he'd take to let me off without pulling the tooth. He told me to hold on. I held on his arm. A second! and I thought my head was a bombshell, and had bursted. I asked the dentist if my backbone had come up with it, and felt of my face to see if it was all there.

But the tooth was well out.

It was the first time in his life he had ever made the mistake of pulling the right tooth the first trial. Yes, there on the table lay my little tooth, still aching away! It was true to its instincts. When the dentist asked me for his pay, I told him to charge it. I was sure I had got in his right mind then.

My face has gone down again, but I flatter myself I have still enough left to do business on.

"Artemus" Visits the Shakers.

"Mr. Shaker," sed I, "you see before you a Babe in the Woods, so to speak, and he axes shelter of you."

"Yay," sed the Shaker, and he led the way into the house, mother bein sent to put my horse and waggin under kiver.

A solum female, lookin somewhat like a last year's bean-pole stuck into a long meal bag, cum in and axed me was I athirst and did I hunger? To which I asserted, "A few." She went orf and I endeavored to open a conversation with the old man.

"Elder, I spect?" sed I.

"Yay," he said.

"Health's good, I reckon?"

"Yay."

"What's the wages of a Elder, when he understands his bizness—or do you devote your sarvices gratooitous?"

"Yay."

"Stormy night, sir."

"Yay."

"If the storm continues there'll be a mess underfoot, hay?"

"Yay."

"It's onpleasant when there's a mess underfoot?"

"Yay."

"If I may be so bold, kind sir, what's the price of that pecooler kind of wesket you wear, incloodin trimmins?"

"Yay."

"I pawsed a minit, and then, thinking I'd be faseshus with him and see how that would go, I slapt him on the shoulder, burst into a hearty larf, and told him that as a *yayer* he had no living ekal.

He jumped up as if bilin water had bin squirted into his ears, groaned, rolled his eyes up tords the sealin and sed:

"You're a man of sin!"

He then walkt out of the room.

Directly thar cum in two young Sharkeresses, as putty and slick looking gals as I ever met. It is troo they was drest in meal-bags like the old one I'd met previsly, and their shiny, silky har was hid from sight by long white caps, sich as I spose female Josts wear; but their eyes sparkled like diamonds, their cheeks was like roses, and they was charmin enuff to make a man throw stuns at his grandmother, if they axed him to. They commensed clearin away the dishes, castin shy glances at me all the time. I got excited. I forgot Betsy Jane in my rapter, and sez I:

"My pretty dears, how air you?"

"We air well," they solumly sed.

"Where's the old man?" said I in a soft voice.

"Of whom dost thow speak—Brother Uriah?"

"I mean the gay and festive cuss who calls me a man of sin. Shouldn't wonder if his name was Urish."

"He has retired."

"Wall, my pretty dears," sez i, "let's have sum fun. Let's play puss in the corner. What say?"

"Air you a Shaker, sir?" they axed.

"Wall, my pretty dears, I haven't arrayed my proud form in a long weskit yet, but if they was all like you perhaps I'd jine 'em. As it is, I'm a Shaker protemporary."

They was full of fun. I seed that at fust, only they was a little skeery. I tawt 'em puss in the corner, and sich like plase, and we had a nice time, keepin' quiet of course so the old man shoulun't hear. When we broke up, sez I:

"My pretty dears, ear I go you hav no objections, hav you, to a innersent kiss at partin?"

"Yay," they sed, and I *yay'd*.—*Artemus Ward, His Book.*

Nuisance of the Lecture Room.

BY KATE FIELD.

From Every Saturday.

Without wishing to believe Buckle's theory, that in every age just so many people go to the bad, by committing murder, arson, etc., etc., the statistics of observation lead me to solemnly asseverate that even in best of audiences one person *must* go to sleep and one person *must* get up and go out. In every instance this one person is of the masculine gender.

The sleeper is middle-aged, frequently gray headed, often given to spectacles. His head wags slowly like a reversed pendulum, keeping time to the measure of his dreams. As a rule, he doses quietly; occasionally he snores, and, waking up at the sound of his own voice becomes deliciously absurd in his endeavor to look thoroughly innocent of the indiscretion. If he can distract attention from himself by applauding the lecturer, he does it with a cordiality worthy of imitation, and in five minutes more, is wrapped in a child-like slumber. To some constitution there is no narcotic like a lecture. I wonder that it is not prescribed by the regular faculty. The dose is generally allopathic, and far less serious in its results than "Chloral". I am not of those who believe that it permanently affects the brain.

L'homme qui dort is at least quiet, but the get-up-and-go-outer is an unmitigated nuisance, for whose suppression a law should be passed. He waits until the lecturer is reciting a pathetic poem, or is endeavoring to produce his best effect and then, starting from the point farthest from the door, drags his slow length along. Like the old woman at Banbury Cross, he makes music wherever he goes, for there is music in his soles. Creak, creak, creak, until every head is turned and every eye watches the progress of those boots with extraordinary interest and attention. There is "nothing like leather" in the lecture-room, and if any profound student in hides and human nature will tell me why country boots totally eclipse city boots in noise, and why sane men and women, almost without exception and under every circumstances of church, theatre, and lyceum *will* turn around to watch the progress of get-up-and-go-outers, he will confer a lasting favor. Concentration of mind is the rarest of all acquirements. Good talkers are far more numerous than good listeners, and I pity the angel Gabriel if he expects to obtain undivided attention on the Day of Judgment. The only possibility of preserving order will be by confiscating all the boots before looking after any of the souls.

Essay on Tobacco.

BY A SMALL BOY.

Tobacco grows something like cabbage; but I never saw none of it boiled, although I have eaten biled cabbage and vinegar on it, and I have heard men say that cigars that was given to them on election day for nothing was cabbage leaves. Tobacco stores are mostly kept by wooden Injues, who stand at the door and try to fool little boys by offering them a bunch of cigars which is glued into the Injun's hands and is made of wood also. Hogs do not like tobacco; neither do I. Tobacco was invented by a man named Walter Raleigh. When the people first saw him smoking they thought he was a steamboat, and as they never seen a steamboat, they were frightened. My sister Nancy is a girl. I don't know whether she likes tobacco or not. There is a young man by the name of Leroy who comes to see her. I guess she likes Leroy. He was standing on the steps one night, and he had a cigar in his mouth, and he said he didn't know as she would like it, and she said, "Leroy, the perfume is agreeable." But the next morning, when my big brother Tom lighted his pipe, Nancy said, "Get out of the house, you horrid creature, the smell of tobacco makes me sick." Snuff is Injun meal, made out of tobacco. I took a little snuff once, and then I sneezed.

How to Take a Joke.

It is much easier to give a joke than take one. The man who can do the latter in the proper spirit rarely turns up. When he does he is a curiosity. I never saw but one such person in my life.

In the summer of 1863 the "boys" in the vicinity of Coyote Hill were at a loss to dispose of their time. Nothing could be done in the way of mining until the arrival of water, and the preparations necessary for that desirable event had already been made. Consequently, the Coyote Hillites had nothing to do but amuse themselves in the best manner possible.

They did this in various ways. Draw poker and other fascinating games of chance kept the community in a state of pleasing excitement for a time, but gradually grew into disrepute, owing to the fact that two gentlemen known respectively as Red-head Bill and Bob Shorty, succeeded in transferring all the gold dust in camp to their own pocket. This of course made things rather monotonous for the other boys, who thenceforth took high moral ground, and frowned indignantly on all projects of a speculative tendency.

They did a good many other things. They went on prospecting expeditions; hunted grizzlies—there wasn't one within ten miles of the camp, and they knew they were perfectly safe in doing it—and had little sociable free fights in which they punched one-another's heads to the great satisfaction and profit of all parties concerned. All these, however, were transient amusements at best, and at the close of each, the times were unanimously voted "mighty dull."

The "boys" spent the greater portion of their time at the greyhound saloon, owned and managed by Ike Skeeters. Skeeters was an inventive genius, and one morning awoke with an idea which he thought would prove productive of amusement. He took one of his arm-chairs and fixed it in such a manner, that while to the casual glance it resembled any other chair, it was distinguished by this peculiarity: While the individual who sat in it kept his feet on the floor he observed nothing wrong, but if he attempted to put them on any elevated object he was immediately deposited in a very promiscuous manner on the floor.

The trap was successful and created an immense sensation during the day in which it was first set. One after another uninitiated came strolling in, sat down, and found themselves rolling on the floor, amid the yells of the admiring spectators. Things progressed finely, several entertaining fights grew out of the arrangement, and whiskey flowed profusely.

Late in the afternoon the saloon door was opened and a stranger made his appearance. He was a tall, long-legged, burly-chested Dutchman, whom no one in the camp had ever seen before. The only vacant chair in the saloon was the one described, and he immediately took possession of it.

"Mien Gott! thish ish hot wedder," said he, wiping his face wi h his shirt sleeve and placing one huge foot on the table before him, "hotter ash hail! Barkeeper, geefe me ——"

Here the other foot went up, there was a crash that shook the whole room, and the stranger was seen for one moment standing on his head with his long legs sprawling wildly about, each evidently doing its best to reach the floor first.

A dozen hands were extended to assist him to rise, and as many voices anxiously inquired if he were hurt. Being a stranger, the "boys" were somewhat doubtful whether he would appreciate the joke.

The stalwart Teuton said not a word. He looked around the room with a scowl, brushed the dust from his clothes and silently drained a glass of whiskey.

"Gott in Himmel! dot vas too queeck," he finally muttered, and replacing the chair carefully, he withdrew into the farthest corner of the room and sat there in moody silence.

Three or four hours passed by and still he kept his post. He was evidently waiting for some thing. Several attempts were made to get him to speak, but the only reply made by him to these advances, was the gutteral exclamation: "Dot vas too queeck!" Meanwhile the chair remained undisturbed.

At last another man entered—a resident of the Hill, but who had not yet got wind of the joke—and took his seat in the treacherous chair. One moment he was seen in the act of raising his feet to the table, in the next he was extended on the floor, while the loud 'haw haws,' of the bystanders shook the building.

The big Dutchman jumped up and came forward. His laugh rose high above all of the others, and his eyes filled with tears in the ecstacy of his mirth. Placing his hands on his hips he contemplated the form of the last victim for a moment with a look of ineffable satisfaction, then turning to the crowd:

"Dat ish all right, poys. Dat ish a tam good joke! Ha ha! Ha ha! Good tay, poys, you'd pet your life dat wash mighty funny."

Then that innocent Dutchman went off down the road and was never seen in those parts any more. He was laughing as long as he was in sight, and is in all probability, laughing yet, to think what a good joke he and the boys at Cayote Hill played on that fellow.

From the Ouachita La Telegraph.

A Scared Duelist.

On a certain occasion, since the beginning of 1871, in the little town of Ouachita City, on the banks of the Ouachita River, about twenty-five miles above the city of Monroe, two gentlemen (Johnson and Jones) concluded to play "acven up" for $5. They took their time, and interrersed the game with several drinks. They finally finished the game. Johnson, being winner, raked in the money. Jones studied about it a while. He made up his mind that it was not right for Johnson to take the money, as they were neighbors—not gamble, any way—and were only in fun. He said: "You are not going to take that money, are you?"

"Yes indeed, I am," said Johnson.

"Well," said Jones, "you had as well take it out of my pocket."

"Now, Jones, take that back."

"I shall not take it back; and if you are not satisfied, help yourself in any way you choose."

"But, Jones, I insist that you take it back, because I don't steal myself."

"I shall not take it back; and I now repeat that you had as well have stolen that money out of my pocket. If you wish a difficulty, you can have it any way you like."

"Well, then, we will shoot it out," said Johnson.

"Very well, sir," said Jones, "mention your time and place."

Without ceremony all arrangements were made for the duel to take place that evening. Many of the neighbors were there, and at once concluded to have the fight come off. They knew Johnson, who proposed the shooting, would back out unless he could be encouraged. They knew, on the other hand, that Jones would stand up without flinching. The seconds loaded the pistols with blank cartridges and informed Johnson of the fact, but did not let Jones in the secret. They did this to make Johnson stand, which of course, made him fearless, bold and daring. He went to the appointed place, and Jones was there cool and calm. The moment for action arrived, and all parties took their position—the distance being ten paces. The pistols were handed to Johnson and Jones in death-like silence—every one being serious as death. The count commenced —"one!" "Stop!" said Johnson. "It is understood by all parties that there *ain't no bullets in these pistols!*"

Jones, hearing this, and knowing nothing of it before, rather staggered forward, reeling, looked into the muzzle of his pistol, and cried out, "I'll be ——if there ain't a bullet in mine!" and at the same time pulled down on Johnson.

This was too much for Johnson. He broke for the nearest house, which was two hundred yards, and they say he doubled up like, a four-bladed knife, and has not been seen since, but sent word back that all might "*shoot it out*" who chose, but he wanted none in his. Jones won the field against all odds.

A little boy who had been making the air melodious with his uproarious crying was asked what was the matter, to which he replied: "I've got the stomach ache, and I'll have it again if I've a mind to."

Josh Billings says, "Most enny man will concede that it looks foolish to see a boy drag a heavy sled up a hill for the fleetin' plesher of ridin' down again; but it appears to me that the boy is a sage by the side of the young man who works hard all the week, and drinks his wages on Saturday night."

Johnny was telling his ma how he was going to dress and show off when he was a man. His ma asked: "Johnny, what do you expect to do for a living when you get to be a man?" "Well, I'll get married, and lodge with my wife's pa."

A little girl in Portland was reading the parable of the wise and foolish virgins, when she suddenly paused. "Well, what did they forget?" asked the teacher encouragingly. "They forgot their kerosene," resdonded Miss Five-year-old.

A good story is told of Marshal MacMahon when a Colonel. During a parade he had an altercation with an officer in the ranks, who refused to obey him. MacMahon finally threatened the offender, and the latter drawing a pistol took deliberate aim and fired; fortunately the cap snapped. Without the slightest sign of fear, cool and impassable, MacMahon said: "Give that man fifteen days, *sallee de police, for having his arms out of order.*"

Some time since a Northern Vermont clergyman visited New York and was invited to fill a city pulpit. He knew nothing about quartet choirs, and had never heard a church organ. After the first hymn had showed him what the organ prelude was, he announced the second as follows: "The audience will now join with me in singing a good old Methodist hymn, and those fellows running that bag of wind in the gallery must not interrupt."

Dr. Hall has written a long article to prove that it is unhealthy for man and wife to sleep in the same room, but the Rome (Ga.) *Commercial* knows of some wives that would make it unhealthy for their husbands to sleep any where else.

JEALOUSY AND MURDER.

A Jealous Woman Administers Arsenic on a Lump of Sugar to Her Rival.

The Washington *Chronicle* says: Delia Francis Thomas, who resided in an alley between D and E and Eighth and Ninth streets, South Washington, became suddenly very sick, and was forced to retire to her bed. In a short time she grew worse, and continued to grow worse till eight o'clock, when she died. At first nothing was thought of it, but soon after a woman who was with her before she died remarked that she had heard the woman say that her sickness was caused from something that Henrietta Jackson gave her on a lump of sugar. Physicians were called in, and finally Dr. Potter, the coroner, was summoned. He examined into the affair, and concluded that foul play had been resorted to, and ordered the arrest of Henrietta Jackson.

Officer Leach armed himself with a warrant and soon returned to the First Precinct station house, corner of Four-and-a-half and F street, southwest, with the prisoner a colored woman, aged, apparently, twenty-five years. The woman was informed why she had been arrested, and she stoutly denied the charge. Drs. Fenwick and J. F. Hartigan took the body in charge and made a post mortem examination, the result of which will be made public this morning at the coroner's trial. Dr. Potter summoned a jury, who, after viewing the body and being sworn, were allowed to disperse till this morning at ten o'clock, when the hearing will take place.

The affair naturally causes considerable excitement among the colored people in the vicinity. The deceased was a colored girl about fifteen years old. She has resided in the alley for some time past.

From a conversation with several persons who reside in the alley above mentioned, it seems that a colored man has been in the habit of calling on Henrietta, and that during one of his visits he formed the acquaintance of Delia. He, being of an accommodating turn of mind, visited Delia, and Henrietta heard of it, and, it is alleged, used this means to rid herself of her rival. This may not be true, but from the rumors connected with the murder it seems reasonable. It is supposed that arsenic was used to destroy life, but here again we rely on rumors, as the physicians have not determined, or at least made public, their opinion.

Judge Cardoza has denied both motions for a writ of error and stay of the proceedings in the case of Wm. Foster, the murderer of Avery D. Putnam. Ex-Judge Stuart does not yet cease to make efforts, but will employ the eighteen days yet left Foster in an effort to obtain from some Judge a stay till at least the propriety of Judge Cardoza's denial be passed on.

Nineteen societies, composing the Northeastern Sengerbund, contended at a prize concert at Steinway Hall, New York, on the 25th, for three magnificent prizes. The enthusiasm was immense, and the crowd so great that the hall was unable to contain half who sought admission, and hundreds of the members were unable to obtain entrance. The Grand Concert singing societies at the Empire Rink, was a great success, not less than three thousand people being present. The utmost enthusiasm prevailed, and the singing of the societies was much applauded.

In the Methodist Preacher's Meeting, at New York, on Monday, Rev. Dr. Curry, editor of the *Christian Advocate*, argued further of increasing the Bishops to 12, limiting the time of office to four years, and dispensing with formal ordination. He said they would have but one Episcopacy, but each Bishop should be Bishop of Maine as well as of California.

At Princeville, in Illinois, on Saturday, a man named McNamee attempted to hang Miss Porter, a school teacher, who had punished his child. He went to the schoolhouse, seized the lady, fastened a rope around her neck and dragged her to the door, when she was rescued from the ruffian by two men who came along. McNamee is in jail.

7-30 GOLD LOAN

OF THE

Northern Pacific Railroad

Rapid Progress of the Work.

The building of the Northern Pacific Railroad, (begun July last), is being pushed forward with great energy from both extremities of the line. Several thousand men are employed in Minnesota and on the Pacific coast. The grade is nearly completed 266 miles westward from Lake Superior; trains are running over 130 miles of finished road, and track-laying is rapidly progressing toward the eastern border of Dakota. Including its purchase of the St. Paul & Pacific Road, the Northern Pacific Company now has 413 miles of completed road, and by September next this will be increased to at least 560.

A GOOD INVESTMENT. "Jay Cooke & Co. are now selling, and unhesitatingly recommend, as a Profitable and perfectly Safe investment, the First Mortgage Land Grant Gold Bonds of the Northern Pacific Railroad Company. They have 30 years to run, bear Seven and Three-Tenths per cent. gold interest (more than 8 per cent. currency) and are secured by first and only mortgage on the ENTIRE ROAD AND ITS EQUIPMENT, and also, as fast as the Road is completed, on

23,000 ACRES OF LAND to every mile of track, or 500 Acres for each $1,000 Bond. They are exempt from United States Tax; Principal and Interest are payable in Gold; Denominations, Coupons, $100 to $1,000; Registered, $100 to $10,000

LANDS FOR BONDS. Northern Pacific 7-30's are at all times receivable at TEN PER CENT. ABOVE PAR, in exchange for the Company's Lands, at their lowest cash price. This renders them practically INTEREST BEARING LAND WARRANTS.

SINKING FUND. The proceeds of all sales of Lands are required to be devoted to the re-purchase and cancellation of the First Mortgage Bonds of the Company. The Land Grant of the Road exceeds Fifty Million Acres. This immense Sinking Fund will undoubtedly cancel the principal of the Company's bonded debt before it falls due. With their ample security and high rate of interest, there is no investment, accessible to the people, which is more PROFITABLE OR SAFE.

EXCHANGING U. S. FIVE-TWENTIES. The success of the New Government 5 per cent. Loan will compel the early surrender of United States 6 per cents. Many holders of Five-Twenties are now exchanging them for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties, thus realizing a handsome profit, an greatly increasing their yearly income.

OTHER SECURITIES. All marketable Stocks and Bonds will be received at their highest current price in exchange for Northern Pacific Seven-Thirties. EXPRESS CHARGES on Money or Bonds received, and on Seven-Thirties sent in return, will be paid by the Financial Agents. Full information, maps, pamphlets, etc., can be obtained on application at any agency, or from the undersigned.

JAY COOKE & CO.

Philadelphia, New York, Washington,

Financial Agents Northern Pacific Railroad Co.

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The People's Favorite.

FOR EDUCATIONAL PURPOSES.

NATIONAL GIFT ENTERPRISE

Our Fifth Enterprise for Educational Purposes will

Farm and House.

THE SUMMER RAIN.

Dull and sullen gray
Hides the sky to-day;
Dressed in duller green,
Trees and grass are seen;
And the parched leaves upward reaching,
Wait the rain.

Hurrying on in crowds,
Darker grow the clouds;
Overhead a crash—
Then, with a sudden dash,
From the riven mist above us
Comes the rain.

Pattering on the leaves,
Dripping from the eaves,
Swirling with the breeze,
Whirling through the trees,
Showering, rattling, sweeping, dashing,
Falls the rain.

Over now the pour,
Hushed the thunder roar;
Past the storm-clouds by,
And the smiling sky
Turns to diamond-the round drops
Of the rain.

Birds on slender limbs
Chirp their grateful hymns,
Or with careless wing
Flit, and flittering sing,
While the trees and bushes waving,
Shed the rain.

Greener moss on stone,
Blossoms brighter grown,
Coolness in the air,
Everything more fair,
Blesses God, the Bounteous Giver,
For the rain.

New England Agriculture—No Decline.

There has been much written within the last few weeks, to the detriment of the farming interest in New England, with lately reported statistics as a basis. Conclusions were drawn to the effect that in New England manufactures were prosperous and agriculture was on the decline. Referring to an article in the N. Y. *Evening Post*, the Massachusetts *Ploughman*, has this to say:

The agriculture of New England is rapidly changing. The growth of manufacturing villages which have sprung up like magic in all our large towns, have made it necessary to adapt our cultivation to supply the wants of local markets. Farms that formerly grew only the old staple crops, corn and potatoes, and grain, and fruit, have been devoted to the raising of milk and vegetables, and the smaller fruits, all of which articles find a never ceasing and constantly increasing demand. Many of these articles are not included at all in the official return, so that upon hundreds of such farms there will appear to be a falling off in the figures collected, while in fact, there has been a very large increase in the productive interest.

Farmers are men of sense, prudence and calculation. They will see what it is for their interest to raise, what sells readiest and brings the highest price. If they can realize more from raising garden "truck" than from raising corn, they will go into that. If they can raise on the land that will produce a bushel of corn, other things that will sell for enough to buy two bushels of corn from the west, and with the same amount of labor and expense, they will conclude to buy the corn, and to do what they can do best and make the most money on. And hence, as we say, the style of farming and the articles produced on the farm have changed rapidly within the last few years, and these changes are not fully recognized in the official statistics. To draw the conclusion that New England agriculture is on the decline from any official statistics as at present collected, is perfectly absurd and false from beginning to end.

Again, everybody knows who is at all familiar with the history of agriculture, that the quality of our stock has been greatly improved within the last ten or twenty years, and that it is rapidly changing and improving at the present time. The numerous importers and breeders of choice stock have not been laboring in vain. If the number of our cows and horses has not greatly multiplied, the quality is greatly improved, and the intrinsic value greatly enhanced in consequence of this improvement. This is a fact which does not, perhaps, appear in the official returns. The assessors and collectors of these statistics are not generally men who can judge of the quality of improved stock, and hence they do not, and cannot, present the actual condition of our stock, and a person not conversant with this condition and the changes that are taking place in it would be liable to draw incorrect conclusions.

Now, perhaps, there is no quarter of he world where the farmers themselves are the laborers upon their farms, the farms which they own in fee, to so great extent as in New England. We have no class, strictly speaking, that corresponds with the farm laborers of England and other countries. Here and there will be found a hired man who is a foreigner. In some cases he may be ignorant and in others not. In some cases he may be able to speak English, in others not. But hired help on the farms of New England, taken as a whole, is rather the exception than the rule. And as to the farmers themselves and the farmers' sons, we say without the slightest hesitation or qualification, that there is no similar class of men devoted to agriculture in the known world that can compare with them in intelligence.

New England farmers as a class may have their peculiarities. They may, in many cases, be notional and stiff in their opinions, what some people would call prejudiced, or possibly narrow minded, from a want of large opportunities to mingle in the world and to observe, and this, perhaps, gave the writer in the *Post* the impression that they were lacking in intelligence. But there could be no greater mistake. The innumerable public libraries scattered all over New England, in every town and almost every village, and the private and generally well stocked library in almost every farm house, and the immense circulation of papers and journals of every description, is a sufficient answer to and refutation of this charge.

The article alluded to in our last, was so evidently malicious in spirit and false in fact that it was not, perhaps, worthy of a second thought. We refer to it again only to show that the statistics of this State as gathered by the United States are unreliable and unworthy of confidence, and always will be till they are differently collected.

The Horse Epidemic.

Public attention has been somewhat excited, and the minds of the owners of valuable horses agitated by the prevalence of an epidemic in the different stables of the city, and even exteeding through the country districts. From Delaware and Washington cases have been reported, many of which proved fatal, though others recovered under skillful treatment.

Diverse opinions are entertained as to the influences that generate this disease, but perhaps one of the best digested opinions has been offered by Dr. Copeman, who some two years since published the following hypothesis as to the causes that promote and extend this fearful malady. His experience leads him to view "epizootic spinal meningitis as a disease communicable from horse to horse"—tending to the generation of a specific poison by which the disease is propagated from one horse to another. The prevalence of the disease as an epizootic implies the existence of a special cause. But this exciting agency, the doctor avers that he cannot positively account for with any degree of certainty. He thus describes the special symptoms: The characteristic features of spinal meningitis in its visitations at different times and places, are remarkably distinctive; in some cases the progress of the disease has been more or less gradual, the developments occupying from one to three days. Its active symptoms, Dr. Copeman characterizes as indicating pain in the spine from the horse frequently shifting his position, moving feebly and awkwardly, and in the present epidemic stretching out his hind legs. The pulse is weak and slower than usual, respiration slow and feebly performed. Whilst the tongue is clean and the visible mucous membranes healthy, the functions of organic life are impaired, digestion is slow, bowels inactive, and the various secretions diminished. One of the marked features of the malady is paralysis of deglutition. Any act of disturbing the sick animal, especially of turning him over, produces rigidity of all the limbs. In the progress of the disease, rigidity of the muscles of the neck occurs, and when the disease is protracted, delirium supervenes, but the manifestations of nervousness is unusual, the animal constantly throwing his head back and forth upon the floor, and snapping and grinding with his teeth.

Needless to enter upon the nice distinction of the diagnosis, but for the benefit of horse owners remote from the attendance of an experienced veterinary, we offer the remedies applied by Dr. Copeman when the disease was prevalent some two years since. He first maintains that bleeding and counteracting inflammation, rather tend to aggravate than amend the symptoms. If the disease is occasioned by blood poisoning, venesection must be abandoned, not only on theoretical grounds, but as the results of experience. The course recommended is action on the urinary organs, and experience demonstrates that the larger number of cases are saved by this course of practice. The particular diuretic recommended is alkaline salts, as acting best both on the bowels and kidneys. At the same time that the urinary organs are thus addressed and kept free, a sweating liniment should be applied to the loins. The enfeebled horse must be allowed a light nutritive diet, and stimulants are forbidden, as exciting the nervous system. Moderate stimulants, with the view of sustaining strength, may be allowed, but carefully diminished in quantity, and the perfect quietude exercised in handling and attendance upon the animal. This latter point is especially important. When paralysis of the pharynx is reached, the case is hopeless. Above all points, impromptu doctoring should be avoided, and the services of a regular professional sought at the initiative of the disease.

It has been announced that this is a new and fatal phase of epidemical disease; but within the past twenty years this extremely rare form of spiritual disease has prevailed at different epochs throughout the United States, and has existed in various parts o the eastern, southern and middle countries of Europe, and quite recently in Eastern Asia. To enter upon a nice discrimination as to the distinction between the spinal and cerebral forms of this disorder is a discussion better suited to the veterinary department; but this special disorder must not be confounded (as has been opined by some writers on the subject) with spasm of the diaphgram, or acute gastritis. Many of the symptoms are common; but the present epidemic is a special disorder with its distinct features. It is, although general, no more fatal than formerly, and yields to prompt and scientific agencies.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

The Old, Old Story Once Again.

Your well-informed correspondent, "F." very justly describes the year 1871 as an "insect year." I think if your correspondent will recall the one or two years preceding 1844, 1851, 1858 and 1865—especially your old correspondents in the older settled portions of the country west of the Alleghanies, they will find them to have been insect years. They will find too that during the years named so much rain fell as to very much lessen, if not destroy them, and that in the years immediately following, the country was comparatively free from insect depredations. To day the northwest is lapsing into the condition of a desert, an almost universal drouth prevails; water is already scarce, and promises to become so difficult to be had as to threaten a public calamity; the pastures are drying up; the hay crop is thin, and insects of every kind abound, and are working destruction to the extent of millions. One or two years more would remit us to the condition of Arizona, as to scarcity of grass find water; and as to the dominion of insects, to the plains of Utah and the Colorado Hill. But one or two years more of this drouthy weather and of insect dominion, we shall not have. The rains are approaching, and from the direction of the southwest; and though they are perhaps three, four or six months off, they are coming, and the "old, old story over again" of 1844, 1851, 1858 and 1865, we are sure to have over again in 1872.—*Illinois Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Substitute for the Potato.

Forrest Sheppard, Potosi, Mo., in the *Rural World*, calls attention to the "Edible rooted Lily of Chili and Peru as a substitute for the potato." He says: "It is known as Alstroemer's tuberous lily, and has been introduced to the notice of the farmers and gardeners of Europe as a substitute for the potato. Its tubers weigh from three to six ounces, are oval, and not furnished with eyes like the potat. Its stems are slender, and twine on other plants or sticks for support, its leaves ovate; its flowers mixed with red, and green and yellow, and its blossoms appear in June and July. Its tubers are cooked for food in Chili, Peru, and other places."

Wash for Plants.

The *Florist and Pomologist* says that the following is strongly recommended for mildew, scale, red spider, etc., upon greenhouse plants and out-of-door shrubs and trees: Flour of sulphur, two ounces, worked to a paste with a little water; sal soda two ounces; cut tobacco, half an ounce; quicklime, the size of a duck's egg; water one gallon. Boil together and stir for fifteen minutes, and let cool and settle. In use it is diluted according to the character of the plants, which are to be syringed with water after the application. If any of our readers try this, we advise them to begin with a weak application, as the compound of lime and sulphur is very potent.

Lice on Rose Bushes.

The small, light colored insects that infest the rose bushes at this season of the year, and cause the leaves to turn white, may be removed by placing a box, barrel or cloth covering over the bush and smoking with tobacco, either by putting the tobacco on a shovel or pan of coals, or by putting it into a tube of any kind. After lighting it, cover the largest end with thin cloth, and blow the smoke under the cover; two or three applications will entirely remove them; generally one is sufficient. Ladies who are troubled with lice on their house plants, can use their smoking husbands, beaux and friends to advantage, by having them sit near the plants and puff their Havanas at the plants.—D. W. B., Geneva, N. H.—*Rural New Yorker.*

A correspondent of the *Rural New Yorker* had a lot of wheat get rusty in a pile. He says: "I put it on my hop kiln, dampened it slightly with water, put a fire under it, with brimstone on the stove. When it cooled off, I found the mustiness had entirely left. We tried it for bread, and it made as good as any wheat."

Changing the Color of Flowers.

An English paper describes a case of a yellow primrose which, when planted in rich soil, had the flowers changed to a brilliant purple. It also says that charcoal adds great brilliancy to the colors of dahlias, roses and petunias; carbonate of soda reddens pink hyacinths, and phosphate of soda changes the colors of many plants.

It is well known that the flowers of our common *Hydrangea hortensis* may be changed from their natural delicate pink to a deep blue, by planting in a peaty soil. The colors of all varieties of pink and red roses may be changed or intensified by the use of charcoal or peat. It is said neither white or yellow roses are in the least affected by such applications, and we still have our doubts in regard to the change in the yellow primrose.

CEDAR BRUSH AN ANTIDOTE FOR WORMS AND BUGS.—Mr. Richard Dropp communicates to the Rome (N. Y.) *Sentinel*, the result of his observation and experience for some years. He says nothing is so effectual in keeping worms and bugs from all kinds of trees, shrubs and bushes, as green cedar brush cut in small pieces and sprinkled under the currant and other bushes; and to keep bugs and worms from fruit trees he recommends fruit growers to tie cedar brush around the trunks of the trees. There is something offensive about cedar to all bugs and worms, and they do not approach it. He remarks that he has never yet discovered a worm's nest on a cedar brush, and that cedar brush is also effectual in warning off mosquitoes and flies. A horse may be rubbed with the brush in the morning, and flies will not bother him that day, or until the odor wears off. So a person may lie down in the woods to sleep; cover himself with cedar brush, and not be troubled by flies, mosquitoes or bugs.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.—The next—thirteenth—session of this Association will be held in Richmond, Va., September 6th, 7th and 8th, 1871. All Horticultural, Pomological, Agricultural, and other kindred institutions in the United States and British Provinces, are invited to send delegations, as large as they may deem expedient; and all other persons interested in the cultivation of fruits are invited to be present and take seats in the Convention.

The coming session promises to be especially interesting, held as it will be in conjunction with the exhibition of the Virginia Pomological and Horticultural Society, and at a great central point, further South than any previous session of the institution.

DIRARHOEA IN COLTS.—In sucking colts, suffering with diarrhœa, great benefit is derived from change of diet, or giving them a little milk frequently, and at the same time, giving a tablespoonful of the common rennet such as is used in making cheese. The white of an egg in water or milk, has a very desirable effect. Alum whey is a very desirable preparation, especially for small and weakly animals. It is prepared by boiling together for ten minutes half an ounce of alum and two quarts of milk; when strained a very useful agent is obtained, and may be given twice daily. Starch emulsion forms a very good material for clysters in diarrhœa, and thin wheaten flour gruel may be allowed to horses and cattle to drink. The diet of the mother should be changed.—*Prairie Farmer.*

FLAVOR AND COLOR OF EGGS.—There is a vast difference in the flavor of eggs. Hens fed on clean, sound grain and kept on a clean grass run, give much finer flavored eggs than hens do that have access to stables and manure heaps and eat all kinds of filthy food. Hens feeding on fish and onions flavor their eggs accordingly—the same as cows eating onions, or cabbage, or drinking offensive water imparts a bad taste to milk and butter. The richer the food the higher the color of the eggs. Wheat and corn give the best color, while feeding on buckwheat makes the eggs colorless, rendering them unfit for some confectionery purposes.

WATERING TEAMS OFTEN.—Horses and oxen at work need water often. The plowman carries his jug of water, or leaves his team to rest while he goes to the house for a drink. But the team works harder than the driver, and probably needs drink as often; yet many teams are taken out early in the field, where there is no water, except in the driver's jug, and worked five or six hours before they can get a drop. Is it any wonder that they are injured by drinking too much when they are led to the spring at noon or evening?

Domestic Economy.

JELLIED RICE.—Put a teacupful of rice to 3 pints of milk, add a little salt, cover close, and let it simmer 3 hours. Beat well, put into moulds, and eat as blanc mange, with sugar and cream.

RICE FRITTERS.—Boil a teaspoonful of rice until it is tender, strain upon it 1 quart of milk, and let it boil 10 minutes; cool, and add flour enough to make a batter as thick as will fry easily on a griddle, and 2 tablespoonfuls of yeast; let it rise 3 hours; then add two well beaten eggs, and cook on a heated griddle. Scatter sugar and cinnamon, mixed together, over each cake, when baked.

MORNING BISCUITS.—A quart of flour, ½ teaspoonful of salt, 2 tablespoonfuls of yeast, and 2 pints of sour milk, with ½ teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it. Work this into a dough; then rub into the dough half a cup of butter. Knead well; cut off small bits; shape them into biscuits, lay them in the bakepan, cover closely with a breadcloth, and let them stand over night, in a warm place in winter and a cool place in summer. Bake in the morning for breakfast.

LETTUCE DRESSING.—For a family of six, boil three eggs for ten minutes, throw them into cold water for a minute, peel off the shells, cut and mash them fine, and mix them with two teaspoonfuls of melted butter or sweet oil, two teaspoonfuls of mustard prepared as for meats, a dash of pepper and a little salt. Cut the lettuce fine, pour over it vinegar, and sprinkle sugar to taste, then mix with it the prepared egg. This dish is as appetizing as it is nutritious and delightful.—*London Food Journal.*

TO REMOVE INK SPOTS.—Put the article stained over a warm flat-iron, stretch it well, then squeeze a few drops of lemon juice on it, and the spot will disappear at once. Wash immediately in cold water. That's one way. Another method which never fails is to take a pair of scissors and cut them out.

FOR SCALDS AND BURNS.—Take raw onions and pound or mash as fine as possible, and apply at once; it will give immediate relief.

BAKED BRAINS.—Take the brains of three calves, soak them an hour or two in salt water, par-boil ten minutes. Beat two eggs with two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, add a half cup of milk or cream, have one-third as much bread crumbs as brains; beat all the ingredients together; add pepper, salt, and sage to taste, then pour into a buttered dish, cover with bread crumbs, and bake one hour. One ox brain is equal to three calves.

A SIMPLE CURE FOR SORE THROAT.—A well informed friend says: Take the whites of two eggs and beat them in with two tablespoonfuls of white sugar; grate in a little nutmeg, and then add a pint of lukewarm water. Stir well and drink often. Repeat the prescription, if necessary. He thinks it will cure the most obstinate case of hoarseness in a short time.

A pullet hatched early in spring begins to lay at the approach of winter, and pullets hatched late in summer begin to lay in the ensuing spring; and it is by saving a certain proportion of pullets from the early and late broods that you make sure of winter eggs, a few very early hatched chickens for catching the highest markets, and a numerous flock of chickens the warm months, when rearing is least precarious.

TOBACCO IN WISCONSIN.—It is reported that the farmers of Rock county, Wis., sold more than $200,000 worth of tobacco last year. This year they have planted much more than ever before. The average yield per acre there is some 1,300 pounds. There is a large warehouse at Edgerton for receiving and packing the "weed." In other sections of the State considerable is being done with this staple the present year.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

AUGUSTA, Me., June 27.—The Maine Democratic State Convention met here to-day, and Albert T. Rice was elected President.

Gen. Roberts was a candidate for Governor last year, but declined the nomination, and C. P. Kimball was nominated for Governor, receiving 445 votes; scattering 28.

The following is the substance of the resolutions adopted:

Resolved, That burying out of sight all dead issues, we address ourselves to vital issues and questions of the hour, bringing them to, and determining them by, living principles of Democracy, as promulgated by the fathers of the Republic; that we recognize our binding obligations to the Constitution of the United States, denouncing the means by which the same became the law of the land; that we will faithfully support the Constitution as it now exists, and that we demand for it a strict construction, so as to protect equally the rights of States and individuals.

Resolved, That we cherish the American system of State and local governments, and we will forever defend the same against centralized federal power.

Resolved, That we reject the idea of repudiation of the national debt, and believe it to be the duty of the government to pay, according to law and in lawful money, all liabilities.

The fourth resolution opposes the high protective tariff.

The fifth advocates the civil service reform.

The sixth favors universal amnesty.

7th. *Resolved*, That the record of the action of the Administration in using his power to override the settled decision of the Supreme Court, we regard as a dangerous and ominous indication, and as demonstrating that since the grand coordinate divisions of the government are not safe from Executive usurpation, that the party upholding such an arrogant assumption of power is unfit for the position of trustees of constitutional liberty.

The resolutions conclude by pledging the support of the party to the nominee.

CHICAGO, June 27.—The town of Frankford, Perry county, Ill., is greatly excited over what the citizens regard as a clear case of witchcraft recently developed in the vicinity of that town. Two young ladies, daughters of James Williams, are the victims. It has been remarked by the neighbors for some time back that something was wrong with the girls, and a few days since a physician was called to visit them, but failed to discover the difficulty. Since that time immense crowds have visited the girls, averaging from fifty to one hundred each night. They are perfectly sane during the day, but at the approach of night they become frenzied and uncontrolable, performing feats that would put the first acrobats to shame. Climbing upon the house they will dance and gyrate on the corner of the roof with perfect ease, and impulsively uttering at the same time the most hideous and frenzied screams. Very frequently while performing such feats they fall perfectly rigid with spasms, but they never fall off, however near the eaves they may be. During the day, at which time they are perfectly sane, they seem modest and reserved. The spell comes upon both at near the same time, generally during twilight, when they both break into a run. They always run north in the direction of a house of an old lady, who they say has bewitched them. These spells are put upon them they say, on account of their telling something that she forbade, and that a cat is with them on their house top to dance. Their conversation when laboring under these spells is in an unknown tongue. They catch and eat all the flies they can get hold of until nausea is produced, when they both vomit at the same time, and what one does the other does at the same time. They seem to be moved by some uncontrolling power.

LOUISVILLE, June 26th.—Special dispatches to the New Albany (Ind.) Ledger of this afternoon, give an account of a diabolical outrage near Orleans, Lawrence county, Ind., yesterday. A party of assassins attacked the house of the Moody family, consisting of four old bachelor brothers, Mrs. Taliver their sister, and a hired man named Lee. They threw jars of benzine into the rooms occupied by the family. They then threw in several large torpedoes loaded with buckshot, nails, screws and similar missiles. The torpedoes exploded, set fire to the benzine and aroused the family, when the assailants commenced firing with revolvers into the doors and windows.

M. Thomas Moody was shot in the hip, the ball ranging upward through the body, coming out at the upper portion of the breast. Lee received a severe wound in the thigh and another in the back. Mrs. Sullivan is terribly burned with benzine and torpedoes.

The assassins escaped. The community are greatly excited; ten thousand dollars was raised to prosecute the guilty parties when caught; the detectives are busy ferreting them out. The people are almost wild to get the assassins and threats of lynching are heard on every hand, but it is believed that prudent counsels will prevail. At 3 o'clock this afternoon, Mr. Moody's recovery was hopeless and Mr. Lee's is very doubtful. It is understood that Mr. Moody's statement of the affair is reduced to writing, and it is said he recognized several of the attacking party.

MEMPHIS, June 26.—Major Andrew Jackson Donaldson died here suddenly at 8:30 this evening of cholera morbus, at the Peabody Hotel, in the 72d year of his age. He graduated second in the class of 1822 at West Point, was Private Secretary for President Jackson during both terms of his administration, and served as Minister of the Republic of Texas Berlin in the German Confederation. On his return home he succeeded Frank Blair as editor of the Washington Union, then ran for Vice President on the Filmore ticket. For the past ten years he has lived generally on a plantation near Australia, Miss.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—All coupon bonds that have been purchased within the last two years, with the exception of those now passing through the hands of the Accounting Officer of the Treasury, the bonds in the hands of the Register, held to supply calls by exchange, and cancelled bonds in the hands of the Committee on Restruction of Bonds, have been examined and found genuine. It has been ascertained from official sources that there is no basis in the evidence to sustain the statements of the detectives that there are ten millions of counterfeit notes on National banks now in circulation.

WASHINGTON, June 27.—General Forrest was before the Ku-Klux Committee to-day, and his examination lasted four hours. He said if the Ku-Klux organization ever existed in Tennessee, it was on account of General Brownlow's proclamation in 1867, saying to the militia they would not be molested for the outrages and punishment of rebels, and because of the apprehending injury to persons and property, many negroes having left their homes and prowled through the country with arms. Certainly no such organization has existed since 1868.

In Tennessee everything is as peaceful there as in any other State, and the people are as law abiding, and deprecate disturbance as much as those living North. General Forrest, after examination, remarked to his friends that the committee treated him with much courtesy and respect. Five members of the Committee will sit here at least two weeks longer, and the other three, namely, Senator Scott, Representatives Stevenson and Van Trump, will leave for the South in the course of a few days in order to take testimony as special sub-committee.

EUROPEAN NEWS.

KINGSTON, Jam., June 26.—Panama dates to Friday, state that the Railroad Directors have notified the government that they will refuse to pay annually hereafter a quarter of a million dollars, and offer instead to allow the government a proportion of their profits.

The Bogota journals are urging the government to continue the construction of railroads.

Dispatches from Lima, Peru, of the 14th inst., state that excellent coal mines have been discovered on the Bolivia frontier.

The efforts to suppress the revolution in Bolivia have proved unsuccessful.

The insurrection in Guatemala is spreading and the indications are that the revolutionists will have possession of the country. General Colome routed the government troops at Chiche and captured Retfalutno. Guerrilla warfare is now carried on.

BERLIN, June 27.—Emperor William has declared a dissolution of the present army combinations in France, and the formation of all the German troops in that country into one combination, called the Army of the Occupation of France, of which Gen. Manteuffel is appointed Commander.

FLORENCE, June 27.—King Victor Emanuel leaves here for Naples. Thence he will proceed to Rome, and will enter the Holy City on the 2d of July. While in Rome he is to join Prince Humbert in his inauguration rifle practice meeting.

The King will not go to Rome on the first of July, nor will the promised transfer of the Capital occur on that date. October first is now named as the earliest date for the transfer. In diplomatic circles it is believed the transfer will never be made.

VERSAILLES, June 27.—The Pope in his reply to the address of sympathy from the French Catholics, praises the zeal they exhibit in the cause of the Church and himself, and denounces liberal Catholicism as an evil as formidable as the revolution or Commune.

Thiers has issued a decree providing for the establishment of a Legion of

LONDON, June 27.—The Fenian convict, Burke, has been released from imprisonment on condition that he reports yearly to a magistrate.

PARIS, June 27—Noon.—The Central Republican Committee has prepared its list of candidates to be supported at the election to be held in July. It is known to be headed, by permission, with the name of Gambetta.

PARIS, June 27—The Prussian army corps system has been adopted by the French.

It is said that the Longchamps review is fixed to take place on Tuesday.

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NOTICE.—Any person willing to act as Agent

To Correspondents.

ED. EVANS, Winfield, Kansas.—You are not entitled to any more bounty. The case is similar to many discussed at length in previous numbers of the BLADE.

W. T. B., Ruma, Ill., asks:—When and where did May parties originate and when was the crowning of a May Queen made the feature of such festivals?"—It is supposed that the custom was derived from the ancient Floralia, a festival in honor of Flora. May Day festivals with the general features of the May Day parties of modern times, were observed in England before the time of Chaucer, who was born in 1328.

A FRIEND, Pendleton, Mo., asks:—"1. What was the great Princeton accident which occurred in 1844. What was the cause of the accident and was there any loss of life? 2. Who among those now dead was the greatest American orator?"—The Princeton accident referred to was the bursting of a gun on board the U. S. War Steamer Princeton during an inspection trip. The President (John Tyler) and his Cabinet were among those on board, and Abel Upsher, Secretary of State, and Thomas W. Gilmer, Secretary of the Navy, were among the killed. This accident occurred February 28, 1844, a few days after Gilmer had been confirmed Secretary of the Navy. 2. Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, Edward Everett, Fisher Ames, James Otis, and Patrick Henry were all great orators. The mere statement that any one on the list was the greatest American orator would provoke discussion at once, because each school has its advocates. Schoolboys sometimes decide these questions with a suddenness that is bewildering, but older heads enter into a careful discussion of the questions and hesitate. Daniel Webster is often referred to as the greatest of American orators.

JOHN P. DOHERTY, Hemansville, Mo., writes: "I want to know what kind of a country southwest Kansas is, and also southeastern Colorado. Is the country very liable to drouth? If so, would farmers and stock growers not be safe from the effects of the drouth on or near a water course? Are there any hostile Indians there? If so, what are the tribes?"—All such questions as the above are answered in Dr. Miller's admirable letters now being published in the BLADE.

ASSISTANT TO BUTTONS, Cuyahoga Falls.—Your questions in regard to a cadetship at West Point were answered two weeks ago.

W. M. RICHARDS, Hartford:—We are not responsible for what advertisers promise. We know nothing of the firm or the instrument inquired after, more than is stated in the advertisement.

F. YELLAND, Lincoln, Maine.—Poem received. Change made as directed.

A SUBSCRIBER, Lima, Ohio, writes:—"I desire the address of William H. Burright, late a soldier in company A, 11th Penn. Cavalry. When last heard of, was living in Rochelle, Ogle County Illinois. Address Lock Box 1014, Lima, Allen Co, Ohio.

C. H. M., Roversville, West Virginia, asks:—"Is this sentence correct; 'All went but me?'—Is *but* a preposition? We have a dispute about it here. How is the word 'Ralph' pronounced?"—

These questions were put aside once as unimportant, but again comes the questioner. Both the words "except" and "but" are used in excluding. It is better, or at least more pointed, to say "All went, except John," than to say "All went but John," but still, the latter form is not considered incorrect. "But" is not classed generally among prepositions, but as "except" is, and "but" is the synonym for "except" and stands in the same relation to words it follows that it may be used as a preposition. Some old grammarians class conjunctions and prepositions together as connectives. Bullion mentions "but" as a conjunction, a preposition and an adverb, and decides that such sentences as the above are correct, and that in such a sentence (all but one) "but" is a preposition. All of which, no doubt, our correspondent will find stated differently in the works of other authors. The word "Ralph" is pronounced as if spelled "Raff," the *a* having the same sound as in "cat."

WM. H. SOULE, Vandalia, N. Y.:—It is difficult to advise in such a case. Friends who are near you, and who understand your affairs, would be good advisers.

A. D., Metamora, asks:—"A sells to B. the right to use the American Bee Hive, a farm right. A. is the authorized agent. Can B sell his right to C. so that C. has a right to use?"—No.

ALBERT BRAINARD, Napoli, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., desires to know if E. B. Conklin or Rutger Bigsby are living, and if so, where?

HARRY BAUX, asks:—Will you give the name and address of the British Consuls at Norfolk, Va., and Washington, D. C. Great Britain has no Consul at either place. H. T. H. Rainals is the British Consul at Baltimore. Other foreign nations have Consuls at Norfolk. Letters will reach any of them if addressed simply to the Consul giving the name of country represented.

C. D. Bates, Williamstown, Kansas, questions the legality of two capitals in one State. The State Governments control such affairs and if the State Government establishes two seats of Government the question is not a debatable one.—Georgia and Louisiana have each one capital, not two, as stated by the correspondent.

F. P., Cleveland, Ohio, asks:—"How many pure and distinct languages are spoken in the world?"—The number cannot be stated accurately. Balbi put the number of languages at 2,000. Of this number there are 850 of which scholars have definite information. These 850 languages have about 5,000 dialects. Other authors State that there 3,664 known languages in the world, classing many of the dialects as distinct languages.

ROB ROY, Canfield, Ohio, asks: "1st. What are meerschaum pipes made from? 2nd. What class would you style my writing? 3d. Is there a law by which Road Supervisors can compel a man to work on the roads? I have seen people who had been in this country only three months, made to work on the roads."—1. Meerschaum pipes are made from meerschaum or magnesite, a hydrous silicate of magnesia, a mineral of soft earthy texture, somewhat resembling chalk. It is found in Spain and other countries at the head of the Mediterranean Sea, occurring in the form of veins in serpentine, and also in tertiary formations. The yellow and brown colors are produced by keeping the blocks in a mixture of wax and fatty matters. Genuine meerschaum is lighter than the imitation or artificial. This last is made from the parings of the genuine material, which being reduced to powder are boiled in water and moulded into blocks. 2. You write a good hand, but not first class. 3. There is such a law. The man must do his work on the roads or pay some one for doing it.

UTAH, Camp Douglas, Utah, writes:—"Will you be kind enough to inform me through your paper of the names, address and subscription of the two best Odd Fellow papers published in the U. S. 2. Where can I procure a copy of the report of the Commissioner of Agriculture?"—1. Among the Monthlies devoted to Odd Fellowship the best are "The Odd Fellows Companion," Columbus, Ohio, Henry Lindenberg, editor, and the American Odd Fellow, New York. Among the the weeklies, the Western Odd Fellow, Chicago, and "Heart and Hand," New York. 2. Send to the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

E. F. G., Ellsworth, Maine, writes:—"I am an old lady of sixty, and though I have access to many papers and periodicals, I read your paper before looking at the others, particularly the answers to correspondents; this shows how highly I esteem your excellent weekly. In behalf of several old ladies, who, like myself, are afflicted with dimness of sight, and who likewise are fond of doing needle-work, I wish to inquire through the medium of your "Correspondence Column" if there is a machine called a Needle-Threader, and where it is manufactured or otherwise, where can it be obtained? I could not find it in Boston.—Why is Louis Napoleon named "Vernel" by the N. Y. Sun and some other papers?"

There is or was a "needle threader" in use, and the manufacturer is hereby given notice that it is to his advantage to advertise in the BLADE. We have no means of ascertaining where the "needle threader" is manufactured or where it is on sale. The one referred to was a very simple affair, but we cannot vouch as to its efficiency.

Louis Napoleon is called "Vernel" by the somewhat numerous class who deny that he is a Bonaparte. He is the reputed son of Louis, King of Holland, and Hortense, daughter of the Empress Josephine. Louis was the fourth brother of Napoleon Bonaparte, and the imperial edicts of 1804 and 1806 fixed the succession with his children. Louis Napoleon was the youngest son (acknowledged) of Queen Hortense and King Louis. Before his birth she and the King had quarreled and at the time were living separately. The enemies of Louis Napoleon claim that King Louis was not his father, but that Admiral Verne, a Dutch naval officer, was. It is known that King Louis refused to recognize the child until commanded to do so by the Emperor, in 1808. He however, was recognized as such, the Emperor and Empress being his sponsors at baptism, and by the death of the Emperor's son and by the death of of his own brother, Louis Napoleon became the successor of his uncle. The denial that he was the son of King Louis is advanced as an argument to demonstrate that he has no claim to the French throne. Queen Hortense lived a dissolute life at Paris after her separation from her husband and had among her lovers many prominent men. It is claimed that both Louis Napoleon and M. de Morny were illegitimate. That Comte de Flahaut was the father of one and as stated above, Admiral Veruel of the other.

BURNETT ask's for the address of the Grand Army Journal—The Grand Army Journal is published by W. T. Collins, Washington, D. C.

OTISCONSIN asks: "What is the name and address of the State Superintendent of Instruction of the State of Nevada."—A. N. Fisher, Carson City. This was the fact some months since. A letter addressed simply to the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, Carson City, Nevada, will reach the right man. In all cases of this kind address the officer, when you have not the name of the person.

WM. H. H. DOTY states that he enlisted in the First West Virginia Regt. June 15 or 20 1861. Was discharged but was not notified of the fact. Was with Rosecrans in the West Virginia Campaign. Took the typhoid fever, was removed to Wheeling and then went home on sick furlough. Was at home three months and paid his own doctor bills. Returned to the hospital under orders and was discharged for disability on account of heart disease &c. March 16, 1863. He desires to know if he can recover from the Government, the money paid the doctor and if he is entitled to $100 bounty.—We make out this statement from the confused account sent us. Soldiers who went home on furlough, did so at their own pleasure. The Government for the time being, gave up the care of them, but continued to pay them. The soldier could have reported at any time at any hospital, or could have remained at the Department hospital, and had no Doctor bills to pay. He chose to go home, no doubt, and under the circumstances, he cannot recover money paid for Doctors services at home. The statement in regard to service is so indefinite that we can scarcely express an opinion. The soldiers in such cases, write us the facts as they know them. The Government, however, acts on documentary evidence, or on the records. This is just, because it is the only way to protect the deserving soldiers. Mr. Doty will understand, that unless he can show by discharge, &c., that he was in service as claimed, that the Government will take no action in the matter. We may sympathize with you, and understand how much you need the money, but our saying that you are entitled to it, will not get it for you. In such cases, we hesitate to answer, because we dislike to mislead. We advise you to send a careful statement of your case explaining what papers you have in your possession and giving names of officers, &c., to T. W. Tallmadge, Columbus, Ohio. He has made a specialty of difficult cases, and can help you perhaps. In this. All soldiers in asking questions in the BLADE, should be careful as to technical points in statements, so that we may have a complete understanding of the case. We devote much time to soldiers interests, and have tried to benefit as much as was in our power.

L. A. J., Lake Fremont, Sherburn county, Minnesota, writes: "A friend of mine took a homestead in the fall of 1870, and built a house and got three acres broke. In the spring I took a homestead on the same section, joining him on the east. I got it surveyed, and it proved that his house and part of his breaking was on my quarter of the section. Can I prove up on mine and get a patent at the end of five years if he continues to live upon it and does not make any more improvements?"—If you live upon your own land, improve it and comply with the law, your friend's occupancy of a part of it will make no difference. It should be clearly understood that the land is yours.

PENSIONER, Port Hope, Huron county, Michigan, asks: "Are soldiers who volunteered in 1861 and 1862 and received $100 U. S. bounty, and who served three years and were honorably discharged, entitled to the balance of $300, under the equalization acts. We have one here whose case is similar and who has since received $100, making $200 received. I think he is entitled to $100 more."—The man has received all the bounty due. No law has been passed giving to soldiers who enlisted in 1862 and served three years, $300.

AUGUSTUS ANAKER, Santa Fe, Ind., asks: Has a soldier who was wounded and discharged before his time expired a right to his bounty the same as if he had served his time out. Understand this is veteran bounty. I re enlisted and was to receive $402 bounty, but when discharged only received what was due at that time. Now can I obtain the balance?"—If you were discharged solely on account of a wound received in action, and the record shows that fact, you are entitled to the full bounty the same as if you had served full time.

E. Jackson, Minnesota, asks:—"Of what country is Hans Christian Andersen a native, and where does he now reside?"—He was born at Odensee, Denmark, in 1805, and during the greater part of his life, has resided in Denmark.

J. E. ATKINSON, Kansas, asks:—"Are the French Norman horses all of one color? If so, what is the color?"—The Norman horses are of different colors—bay, dapple grey, iron grey, &c., &c.

B. B. Greensprings, Ohio, writes:—"Is there any law in Ohio at present allowing domestic animals to run at large on the highways. I am aware there was a law passed in 1865, prohibiting the same, but some of the would be knowing ones say there was a law passed since, making it optional with the trustees of the several townships to allow them or not. Now, I wish you would let us know if there is such a law, and what its features were, and when passed, and oblige a number of your readers."—The law of 1865 provides that general permission may be granted by the Commissioners of any county, for any animal named in the law, to run at large in their respective counties, and in counties where there is no general permission, the law provides that township trustees may grant special permits such permission whether general or special, to terminate on the first Monday of March, in each and every year. The general features of the law, we believe, remain unchanged.

CORRESPONDENTS occasionally ask us to explain the principle of finding the greatest common divisor; to apply some of the common rules of Arithmetic to ordinary examples, &c., &c. These should see at once that questions that are answered in the text books which are in the hands of every school boy, are not the ones to bring to this column. The principle of the greatest common divisor, &c., is made as plain in Ray's Arithmetic, part third, as man can make it, and it is explained in every arithmetic. In all kindness we say that all such questions must be put aside because the answering of them in a newspaper puts both the questioner and the one who answers in a ridiculous light.

M. B., Wattsburg, P., asks:—"Did not "Parson Nasby" write the "Gospel of Peace?" If he did not, who did?"—Nasby did not write the aforesaid. It has been announced that Richard Grant White was the writer.

CONSERVATIVE, Sidney, Ohio.—It is authoritatively stated that there is no such man as N. Smith, "Oil Cloth Man, &c.," at Yellow Springs. In other words, that the "Oil Cloth man" is bogus.

J. W. C., Cana, Kansas, writes:—"My boy wants to know if he can succeed in producing a strawberry superior to anything that has ever been in the United States; what the plants would be worth a piece at first?"—Not more than ordinary plants at first, perhaps. The reputation of the plant would have to be established before the plants would bring a high price. The price would depend entirely on how they were received by the people.

CURIOUS, West Fairview, Pa., writes:—"The Cabinet did not consist of four members till 1798, when John Adams was President."—We stated in answering a question as to Cabinet officers that Washington appointed a Secretary of State, Secretary of War and Navy, (Army and Navy constituting one department until the organization of the regular U. S. Navy in 1798,) Secretary of State, Postmaster General and Attorney General. In the same article it was stated that the Post Master General was not admitted as Cabinet officer, proper, until during Jackson's administration. Edmund Randolph, the first Attorney General, is referred to as a Cabinet officer always, and if the Attorney General was a Cabinet officer then, as now, there were four Cabinet officers during Washington's administration as there are seven now. It is stated, in giving the political status of Washington's Cabinet, that Hamilton, Secretary of the Treasury, and Gen. Knox, Secretary of War and Navy, were Federalists, and Mr. Jefferson, Secretary of State, and Randolph, Attorney General, were anti Federalists.

A CORRESPONDENT calls our attention to the fact that we omitted Brooklyn from our list of populous cities in the United States. This was discovered, but not in time for correction. The report in hand at the time of writing, gave the population of Brooklyn at 396,300. This occurs in the Hand Book, and should read 396,300, making Brooklyn the third city in the Union.

E. A. D. asks: "What was the origin of the term 'Keystone State' as applied to Pennsylvania." The thirteen original States were New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Georgia. Vermont was at that time a part of New York. A glance at the map will show Pennsylvania the central State in this line or arc of States. Pennsylvania was called the Keystone State because at the formation of the Constitution the State occupied this central position—was the keystone of the arch.

E. T. ANDERSON, Vaughnsville, Putnam Co., Ohio, asks where he can get the "Book of Nature." The only book of this title that we are familiar with, is the "Book of Nature" by F. Schœdler. This was translated from the German and published by Lea & Blanchard, Philadelphia, in 1853. It is now out of print, we believe. Some bookseller might secure you a copy. Write to S. Bailey & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

D. M., Chebanse, Illinois, writes: "1. Would you advise a young man of twenty-one, with one or two hundred dollars to engage in farming or anything else on his own responsibility? 2. How near to a railroad could I get a homestead of 160 acres (not having been a soldier.)"—The sooner a young man engages in business for himself the better. This is a general rule. 2. No one can answer the question as to how near a railroad you could enter land, to your satisfaction, except yourself upon trial. Affairs are constantly changing at the West, in regard to lands, and any answer we could give might mislead.

RIVERSIDE, New Haven, West Virginia, asks: 1. What was the first magazine, and what the first newspaper published in this country; at what place, time, and by whom? 2. What five magazines, and what five weekly newspapers have the largest circulation, and what are their respective circulations? I mean in this country, of course."—The first *newspaper* published in this country was the *Boston News Letter*, published in 1704. The first magazine published in this country was the *American Monthly Magazine*, established at Boston by Jeremy Gridley in 1745. 2. The five legitimate newspapers in the United States having the largest circulation, are the *N. Y. Tribune*, TOLEDO BLADE, *Cincinnati Times*, *Cincinnati Enquirer* and *N. Y. World*—papers named in order of circulation, the paper having the largest circulation standing first. Of the Literary Monthlies, *Harpers' Monthly* claims 120,000; *Scribner* 55,000; *Galaxy*, 35,000; *Atlantic*, 35,000; *Ladies' Repository*, 53,000. Of the Fashion Monthlies, *Peterson* claims 120,000, *Ladys' Book*, 96,000; *Frank Leslie's*, 47,000.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The following was received at the Navy Department this afternoon:

COREA, June 28, 1871.

To the Secretary of the Navy:

The Coreans not apologizing for their treacherous attack on the 10th, we landed on Kong Noe and took and destroyed the lower fort and munitions. On the 11th we took another fort and then stormed and captured their stronghold. Five forts have been taken. The troops which defended them are reported as numbering 11,000. There was desperate hand to hand fighting in the citadel. The ordnance was destroyed, four hundred and eighty-one pieces, principally small brass pieces, very many small arms and fifty flags were taken. We counted 843 dead Coreans around the citadel. We had three killed. They were gallant Lieutenant McKee, who was first inside the citadel, he was killed with bullet and spear; marines Dennis and Homohan and landsman Seth Allen. Our nine wounded are all out of danger and doing well.

JOHN ROGERS,
Commander U. S. N.

PARIS, July 2.—Placards appear in all public places this morning proposing the candidature of Gambetta for the Assembly on the platform of a continuance of the Republic with Thiers and Gambetta as its leaders.

The Journal des Debats says the people do not seem to rejoice in the success of the loan, which they regard as a deposit for the Germans.

The elections are proceeding quietly. Many persons whose names are on the polling lists abstain from voting. The result of the election in the city will not be announced to-day.

By order of the War Department the army of Gen. Venay has been dissolved. The army of Versailles is divided into six corps, commanded respectively by Generals Montanbleau, Botaille, Barrail, Donay, Clinchaut and Bourbaki. Gen. L'Admirault is appointed Governor of Paris.

The troops commenced leaving Paris yesterday, in conformity with the treaty. The Frankfort artillery, in and around Gonesse, will be withdrawn in a few days.

Orders have been received from the German headquarters forbidding the officers of the army of occupation from entering Paris.

ROME, July 1.—All Italian Ministers have arrived in Rome, and have been installed in their ministry. Representatives of Portugal, Greece, Brazil, Switzerland and Bavaria, have arrived in the city. Other Ambassadors are expected to-morrow.

ROME, July 2.—The official gazette of the Italian government has been transferred to this city, and the first number, with the date of publication at Rome, appeared to-day.

FLORENCE, July 1.—Prince Humbert passed through this city to-day on his way to meet the King in Rome. Several Senators, Deputies and Mayors of the principal cities of Northern Italy have also gone to Rome to be present at the reception of the King, who will arrive there from Naples.

LONDON, June 29.—Special dispatches from Paris say that the review at Long Champs will certainly be held to-day. One hundred thousand men will be in line. The Orleanist princes will be present, incognito. There some apprehensions of a demonstration on the part of the Reds, and precautionary measures have been taken.

PARIS, June 29.—Evening—The review of the army at Long Champs to-day was a success. Nothing occurred to mar its effect. All members of the ministry and Deputies of the Assembly were present. The troops showed much enthusiasm and repeatedly cheered Thiers.

PARIS, June 30.—The dinner given by Thiers after the review yesterday, was a brilliant affair. It was attended by nearly all the Generals and Colonels of the army in and near Paris, and by members of the Ministry, and many prominent deputies of the National Assembly. The utmost cordiality of feeling prevailed.

The correspondents of the London papers all agree that the review at Long Champs and the French loan were both successful. One of the writers says that it is thought that revenge on Germany is uppermost in the minds of the Parisians, who still hope for an opportunity to reach the frontier.

PARIS, June 1.—McMahon and D'Cissy are going to Burges, in the Pyrenees, to seek renewed health in the famous hot sulphur baths of that region.

D'Cissy has issued a circular prohibiting regulations for taking note of the army at the election.

The Bank of France commenced the publication of its returns of bullion in its vaults, which amounts to 550,000,000 francs, and its treasury balance is 140,000,000 francs.

LONDON, July 1.—The whole Royal family, Duke de Wermours and the Prince Imperial were present at the review of 6,000 troops by the Queen in Buskey Park yesterday.

The German attempt to excite disaffection with the British Government among the inhabitants of Holigland, has proved a failure.

LONDON, July 1.—The papers to-day discuss the French elections, which they generally believe will result favorably to Thiers' government.

PARIS, June 1.—The official journal to-day says there were present and taking part at the review of Long Champs, 160 battallions of infantry, 60 squadrons of cavalry, 20 companies of engineers and 360 pieces of artillery.

The Orleans Princes are to day visiting Thiers.

PARIS, June 1.—A despatch says that the return of the Monarchists is probable from many of the departments. The Imperialists are very active in the canvass but really have no chance of securing a considerable number of members in the Assembly.

The renovating of Paris is progressing. Sixty thousand masons are engaged in the city, which is being thoroughly disinfected.

The Journals of both Paris and Versailles express satisfaction at the success of the review at Long Champs.

A circular from Rouher to the electors affirm that he is a defender of free trade. In relation to a future form of government, he says the nation must decide upon it after elections have been held and the question of free trade has been decided upon. He denounced the opponents of this policy as mere factions.

The speech of Gambetta at Bordeaux was upon the subject of "Development of Education in France," and was received with approval and great applause.

PARIS, June 29.—The Republican Committee have been unable to agree upon a combined ticket, and publish several election lists. The election of Brelay, Challem, Lachur, Corbon, Herisson, Laurent, Pichart, Nodaud, Schomer, Koester, Teut and Prety are considered certain. There are 184 candidates in the arrondissement of the Seine.

VERSAILLES, June 29.—In the Assembly of yesterday M. Paugher Queretier stated that in less than six hours agents of the Treasury collected four thousand five hundred million francs for the new loan, of which Paris alone subscribed twenty-five hundred millions. The provinces have not been heard from and the total amount of subscriptions had not been ascertained. The Minister of Finance commenting upon the fact he had stated, said, "This state of things enables the government to hasten the deliverance of the country. We shall not wait for the dates fixed by the treaty at Frankfort, but shall indemnify in installments."

MARSEILLES, June 29.—The court marshial in session here, pronounced the following sentences: Cremieux, Etieurs and Pellisker, death; Duclose, Marten Hasting, Breton and Caeturt, transportation; Morie, ten years' imprisonment. Six of the accused have been acquitted.

LONDON, June 28.—A dispatch to the British Government, dated Shanghai today, contains the following important information: It states that the United States naval forces, which were recently treacherously fired upon by the Coreans, failing to receive any apology for the outrage, decided upon coercive measures. Accordingly they attacked the Corean stronghold on the island of Kinghow, which they captured and destroyed after a desperate struggle. The losses sustained by the Coreans were very large in killed and wounded, while those of the Americans consisted of one officer and two men killed and seven wounded.

LONDON, June 28.—The British Foreign Office has received the following dispatch:

SHANGHAI, June 29.—The American expedition has gained a victory over the Coreans on King Hoa Island. The Corean stronghold was captured and destroyed. The Coreans made a desperate defense, losing 500 killed and wounded; loss of the Americans, one officer and two men killed and seven wounded.

LONDON, June 28.—The Gazette announces that the ratifications of the treaty of Washington were exchanged on the 17th inst. and that the commissioners will shortly be named to carry the stipulations into effect. All British subjects having claims against the United States are requested to prefer them within six months from the first meeting of the commission. Crown Prince Frederick William and wife, of Germany, Princess Victoria, of England, are expected in this country during the coming autumn and will make a visit of some length.

BOMBAY, June 29.—A despatch from Shanghai confirms the announcement of the capture of the Tsang Hoa forts by the Americans with a slight loss. The Coreans had 240 killed and a great many wounded.

The French loan has been introduced in the Bombay market with immense success.

The official Journal commenting upon the review at Long Champs, remarks: "We have shown the Europeans an army of 100,000 strong, valorous and ably commanded, which has saved the cause of civilization; we have also called for two milliards of money and been offered five milliards—the nation is evidently recovering."

STUTTGARDT, June 30.—The Wurtemburg troops made a triumphal entry yesterday to this capital. The city was crowded with people from all parts of the kingdom, and was splendidly decorated. At night there was a brilliant illumination.

NAPLES, June 30.—Victor Emanuel arrived to-day, and met with an enthusiastic reception.

FLORENCE, July 29.—The Arch Bishop Patrasse has been arrested in Rome on a charge of conspiracy.

THE FRENCH ELECTIONS.

We have the news from Paris by way of London that the elections held for members of the National Assembly passed off quietly and the city remained calm. The latest returns indicate the election of fifteen moderate Republicans. Gambetta is the only Radical Republican known to be elected. The army did not vote. The workingmen voted for Gambetta and Hugo. Hugo is also elected.

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The Markets.

TOLEDO PRODUCE MARKETS.

TUESDAY MORNING, July 4, 1871.

Flour—The market rules dull with prices of all kinds fully 50c lower. The demand for the past week has been very limited outside of the local retail trade. We quote: Fine, $4@4 25; Superfine, $4,50; Extra, $5@5 25; XX and Fancy, $6 25@7 50.

Wheat—One week ago the Corner which was run in Amber Wheat was reaching a culminating point with the price at 150c for spot grain; the Corner broke under its own weight on Thursday and the market immediately resumed its normal condition. The highest figures reached during the Corner was 175c, which was on Thursday, and on Friday the outside was 137c or 38c below the quotation of the day previous. Since the last named day the market has been very quiet and at this writing the quotation for Amber is mainly nominal. The market for other grades of Wheat has ruled quiet with a declining tendency. Below we give comparative prices:

	July 3.	June 26.
Amber	133@135	152@153
No 1 White Michigan	135	148
No. 1 Red	135@138	143@144
No. 2 Red	131@133	139@140

The receipts have been considerably in excess of those for the previous week, and promise to continue so; and this has a depressing effect on the market.

Corn—The receipts of corn have not been so free as in prevvous weeks, yet they are large for this season of the year. A portion of the time since our last there has been a good shipping demand and nearly a quarter of a million bushels was bought on shipping orders. The market, however, has ruled quiet, with a downward tendency, most of the time, and to-day we report a decline of 2@2½c on the week. Yesterday the market closed dull and somewhat heavy at the following quotations: High-mixed at 57c, Low-mixed at 56½c, yellow at 57½c. Prices of other grades were nominal.

Oats—A part of the time since our last issue, the market has been characterized by some activity, and under the influence of a fair shipping demand, an advance of 1¾@2c was established in No 1; but the improvement was not maintained for more than a day or two, and prices receded until yesterday the market was quiet at last week's prices for nearly all grades—52½c for No 1 spot, and 41c seller the month, 42½@43c seller all August; No 2 Oats nominal. Michigan Oats 55½c.

Rye—Inactive; occasionally we hear a light inquiry, but we have not heard of any on the market.

Seeds—There is nothing doing, and the quotations that we give are merely nominal; were there any on the market, we presume considerable negotiations would be necessary to establish quotations. We quote: Clover at $6; Timothy at $4; Flax $1 80.

Provisions—The market is dull for all descriptions; that for Pork is inactive, and the little which has changed hands during the week has been entirely to local retail dealers. Heavy mess is quoted at $16; light mess at $15; butts and rumps at $15. Smoked Hams, 10@13c. Beef quiet, nominally $12 for heavy mess, $11 for light mess and $10 for prime. Lard steady and quiet, 9½@10c for prime in barrels and kegs. Butter is without quotable change; choice tub, 17@18c; fresh keg 17@16c; common, 8@10c. Eggs steady at 13@14c. Cheese firm at 13c for Hamburg and 12½c for Western Reserve.

Dried Fruits—Dull; Apples a shade lower at 6@6¾c; Peaches, peeled, 20@22c.

Water Lime—We report a quiet market at a shade lower prices; $1 60 for Akron and $1 65 for Williamsville.

Potatoes—The market is quiet and steady at 60@65c for mixed and 100c for Peach Blows. The market is less strong since reports have come in from the country that the ravages of the bugs have not been so extensive as was apprehended a few weeks since.

Mill Feed—This article is in brisk demand; the sales yesterday aggregated 90 tons of Bran at $15@$16, the outside for white wheat, and 90 tons of Shorts at $18. Middlings range in price from $25 to $30.

Telegraph Markets.

New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, July 3, 1871.

Cotton—There is no market. Flour is 5@10c lower; receipts 14,000 bbls; sales 4,000 bbls at $5 25@5 50 for superfine; $5 75@6 40 for extras; $5 90@6 65 for round hoop Ohio. Wheat dull, heavy and lower; receipts 14,000 bu; sales 26,000 bu at 143@144c for No. 2 spring afloat; 154c for winter red and amber western. Rye quiet. Corn is 1c lower; receipts 278,000 bush; sales 56,000 bu at 66@70c for inferior and common mixed western; 71c for good to choice do. Barley dull and nominal. Oats heavy and lower; receipts 15,000 bu; sales 21,000 bu at 64½@65c for western and 67@69c for Ohio. Pork dull and nominal at $15 25@15 50 for new mess. Cut Meats dull. Beef is nominal. Lard steady at 9¾@10¼c for steam and 10½c for kettle. Butter 16@18c. Cheese 10@12½c. Whiskey 93c. Sugar firm. Eggs 17½@18c. Petroleum—crude and refined are unchanged.

Louisville Market.

July 1, 1871

Tobacco extremely active; sales, 171 hhds; low to choice logs, $3 75@7; low to medium leaf, $7 25@8 13. Flour demand fair, principally on orders; extra family, $6 25. Wheat firm; old, 150c, dealers offering 125c for new, but no transactions. Oats steady but demand light, 63c. Corn firm but demand light, 72c for choice shelled. Rye quiet, old 95c. Provisions very firm at yesterday's quotations, but nothing doing of any consequence.—Whiskey quiet, 89c. Copper in good demand; sales of 200 bbls.

Buffalo Market.

July 3, 1871.

Wheat neglected. Corn lower and in good demand; sales 12,000 bu choice mixed western at 61@61½c; No 2 western 60½c. Oats nominal.

Detroit Market.

DETROIT, July 3.

Wheat dull and weak; extra 140c; Treadwell 139½c; Amber 136c; No 1 white 133@134c; regular 125c; corn quiet; mixed 60½c; Oats dull and lower; offered at 42c for mixed, with no buyers.

St Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, July 3.

Flour very dull; only small order demand. Wheat lower and active; receipts heavy; No 2 red 116c; No 3 do, 112c. Corn lower; for mixed, on track, 49@50c. Oats firmer; 60c for sacked. Rye dull at 76@80c. Whiskey steady at 91c. Pork firm at $15@16 00. Bacon firmer; shoulders 7¼@7½c, clear rib 9c, clear 9½c. Lard nominal at 10@10½c.

Philadelphia Market.

July 1, 1871.

Flour more active; Wisconsin, $7 @8 00; Minnesota, $6@6 50. Wheat dull and drooping; red western, 144@150c. Rye unchanged. Corn quiet; mixed western, 74@75c. Oats, 60@65c. Dressed Hogs, 8c @. Crude petroleum 18½@18¾c; refined, 20½c. Whiskey lower; western free, 90c.

Cleveland Market.

July 1, 1871.

Flour quiet and unchanged. Wheat steady; sales of 8,000 bu; No 1 red winter, 138c spot; 132c seller August. Corn steady, 62c. Oats steady, 58c. Petroleum quiet and unchanged.

New York Metal Market.

July 1, 1871.

Copper—Ingot firm; 21¾c. Pig Iron—Scotch firm $30@$34; American scarce and firm, $32@$36. Bar, steady, $70@$73; Russia Sheet $12@$12 25, gold. Nails easier; Cut $4 25; Clinch, $5 75@6 25; Horse-shoe $10@$11.

Baltimore Market.

July 1, 1871.

Flour dull and irregular; western family $7@7 75. Wheat dull and lower; fair to good, 130@145c. Corn firm; mixed western, 74@78c. Western Oats, 60@66c. Provisions unchanged.—Whiskey nominal, 93¾c.

Epitome of the Foreign Markets.

LONDON, July 1—4:30 P. M.—Consols, 92¾; American Securities—Bonds firm; 5-20's of '62, 91½; do of '65, 91½; do of '67, 90, 10-40's, 89.

LIVERPOOL, June 30.—Cotton active, firmer; middling uplands, 8¼d; Orleans, 9¼d. Sales, 20,000 bales; speculative and export, 10,000 bales. Sales Breadstuffs—Unchanged.

Provisions—Cumberland middles, 33s.; shors 31s, 37s.

FRANKFORT, July 1.—United States Bonds—5-20's of '62, 96¾.

PARIS, July 1.—Rentes, 53f.

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